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POLITICAL FEELING IN ENGLAND.

THERE are few subjects more suggestive of curious observation than the present tone of political feeling in England. Middle-aged men can remember the days when Whig and Tory conveyed ideas as distinct as black and white or light and darkness, and symbolized sentiments hardly less antagonistic than are now indicated by the names of Northerner and Southerner on the North American continent. Reformers had many things which it was really worth the trouble to pull to pieces; and the obstructives had "vested interests" which were sufficiently remunerative to deserve a struggle in their defence. It is said that a discreet and far-sighted rat-killer will always leave a stock on the premises which may secure his future employment. But the Reformers of the last thirty years have in this point of view shown more zeal than prudence. They have so rooted out the horde of abuses that there is little left to keep the trade alive. The Liberal of these days may weep, like the son of Philip, because there are no more worlds to conquer. The sphere of political, like that of geographical discovery, has its limits, and is exhausted in time by the enterprise of successive investigators.

The very lack of corrupt material to feed on dulls the force of the consuming fire which went forth to purge and to destroy. Rotten boroughs, sinecure places, scandalous jobs, unjust taxes, religious disabilities, and the other troop of evils which had grown up under the shadow of a vicious political organization, have been swept away by the light and air, which have been let in upon political society by the development of the true principles of representative government. There is a deal of exaggerated talk about "Conservative reaction," as though the Liberal spirit which has presided over the political action of the last quarter of a century had really fallen into discredit. To us, we confess, it appears evident that if the reforming spirit is less ardent, it is not because people are more tolerant of abuses, but because there remains so much less to reform. If those who talk of reaction intend to say that there is really a retrograde tendency in public opinion, and that the English mind is less attached to the cause of Reform, we believe the imputation to be at once unjust and unfounded. Just as one period of life seems long, which is thronged with striking scenes and events, and another steals insensibly away in the monotonous dulness of unvarying sameness, so the era of new-born reform was more interesting than the fruition of that tranquillity which is its happy result.

It is a fortunate thing, no doubt, that by slow degrees the obstinacy of Toryism has died out, and the lapse of time has mollified the spirit of Radicalism. Still the relative position of the two parties is constant. The one is the coachman who gives motion and direction to the vehicle of the state. It is well that the other, who is the footman, should be content to get up behind, instead of occupying himself in idle efforts to clog the wheels. Macaulay has somewhere remarked that a modern schoolboy knows things of which Bacon was ignorant, yet that he is not a greater man than Bacon; and he compares the self-commendations of the tardy laggards in the march of progress to the cry of the child, which, having mounted its father's shoulders, exclaims, "Now I am taller than papa." The rear rank now may occupy the position which was once occupied by the front rank; but the difference between the first and the last, though not so striking, is not less real. The real refutation of the pretence of a Conservative reaction lies in the fact that Conservatism has ceased to be Conservative

and not that public opinion has turned into an anti-Liberal current. This singular state of things has produced in Parliament a condition of dislocation and confusion which is somewhat embarrassing. Professional politicians are obliged to invent points of difference on questions of domestic politics which they do not find at hand, if it were only to justify their attitude of party antagonism. The Opposition, which used to embattle its ranks on such questions as Reform, the Test Acts, Tithes, or the Corn-laws, are now fain to triumph upon a division on a British Museum Bill or a Sandhurst vote. Mr. Disraeli, in the rustic retirement of Hughenden Manor, wandering in top-boots amongst his turnips, has to evolve from the resources of his inventive genius a new theory of Church and State, at which Sir W. Heathcote shakes his head and Mr. Newdegate turns pale. So entirely indifferent have politicians become to the old subjects of controversy, that even the Ballot is carried in an empty house by a miserable majority. Indeed, as far as interest and action are concerned, the House of Commons for the present has relapsed very much into the state of a fashionable watering-place out of the season. There is all the apparatus of excitement, only the materials are wanting; and everywhere the political lodgings are "to let, furnished or unfurnished."

As far as the House of Commons itself is concerned, we do not know that there is much harm likely to issue from its dulness. It has simply become a somewhat less gentlemanlike House of Lords, while the Irish Members, who may be taken to represent the religious element, are less well dressed and a good deal more noisy than the Bishops. But this condition of indifferentism is not without its evils throughout the country, especially in its operation on the popular elections. When there is a good healthy political breeze blowing it is easy enough to handle the vessel, but in the dead calm when she lies like a painted ship upon a painted ocean, the piratical craft of bribery and corruption have her at the mercy of their sweeps. As long as there is nothing particular to arouse the public mind or to excite its sympathies, it will be either personal influence or money that will win the day. Against personal influence, apart from intimidation, we have little to object; it is, no doubt, too easily and too often abused, but, when legitimately exerted, it is no bad thing. Personal influence is generally acquired by qualities which entitle a man to respect and esteem. But the sordid operation of vulgar bribery is one which cannot be extensively practised without effecting a serious deterioration of the political mind of the country. We cannot but believe that, from the very stagnation of political feeling, elections are becoming every day more and more a pure affair of bargain and sale. The recent statutes against corruption are notoriously inefficient, for with a little adroitness detection is difficult and conviction absolutely impossible. The recent election at Kidderminster is a striking example of the present state of things. Mr. Huddleston, a Tory lawyer, goes down to contest the borough, but returns with the mortifying confession that he finds he has no chance except by resorting to "certain practices." His defection is, however, speedily repaired by a gentleman with a stouter and probably a longer purse. The result is, that Mr. Talbot is only defeated by a majority of ten votes, the whole constituency being polled out. What does this mean? What was it that induced the "free and independent" electors, who veiled their sentiments in such discreet reserve when solicited by Mr. Huddleston, to disclose them, after a profitable delay, to Mr. Talbot?



Some boroughs always have, and always will have, an unenviable notoriety for this corruption. Kidderminster may, or may not be, one of these political plague-spots. But it is not to be denied that the influence of money in elections is decidedly on the increase.

There can be no doubt that upon questions of foreign policy there is a very marked and important distinction between the opposing political parties. The position of England in Europe, and the prospects of Europe itself, would be most mischievously affected by a substitution of Lord Malmesbury for Lord Russell at the Foreign Office. But the number of persons who care for or are capable of understanding such questions is comparatively limited. An outrage like Yeh's or Captain Wilks's will, no doubt, excite a violent fit of indignation; but as to the more general questions of foreign politics, the general public are mostly indifferent. The evils from which we are suffering are those of satiety. Though much remains to be done in the way of reform, still the evils to be remedied are not so galling as in old times. And although the spirit of apathy which now seems to possess the nation is not without its inconveniences, still its existence furnishes conclusive evidence that the condition of the people of England is not so unhappy as some politicians would have us believe.

THE LAST REPORT OF THE DEFENCE COMMISSIONERS.

IT is to be hoped that the Report just published by the Defence Commissioners will finally settle the question as to the sea-forts at Spithead. This Report, which, for the third time, affirms the original conclusions, is signed not only by the original Commissioners but by four others,—two naval officers, Captain Collinson and Sir William Wiseman, one artillery officer, Colonel St. George, and one engineer officer, Colonel Harness. Whether their conclusions be right or wrong it is impossible to deny that they have thoroughly investigated the questions submitted to them. The pity is that they did not prevail upon Sir Morton Peto, Mr. Bernal Osborne, or some of those who have made themselves conspicuous by their confident opposition to the proposed forts, to assist at their deliberations or, at all events, to submit themselves to examination. If Sir Morton Peto thought it his duty to publish a letter to his constituents protesting against the construction of these sea-defences, it was surely no less his duty in answer to the summons of the Commissioners to appear before them instead of "requesting to be excused from attending."



The Figures represent Forts on Sea and Land.

H, part of Hayling Island.

Only a few weeks ago we expressed an opinion in favour of the forts at Spithead, and it is satisfactory to find that that opinion not only agrees with the one contained in the Report just published, but is supported upon grounds substantially identical with those advanced in the LONDON REVIEW. In discussing this problem of national defence it is above all essential to have a clear conception of the question at issue. There are, no doubt, some who still insist that

the danger of invasion is a chimera, because the British fleet must always be so strong as to prevent any such a disaster. If this be so then the conclusion is obvious. The army should be reduced—the land fortifications should be dismantled—and not only the militia, but especially the volunteers, should be disbanded. If invasion be a chimera, then, so far from incurring fresh expenses for defensive purposes, the large expenditure already incurred for these purposes should at once be curtailed. But, in truth, the number of persons who disbelieve in the possibility of invasion is absolutely insignificant. The vast majority admit the possibility, and admit also that if any places need defence they are the dockyards and arsenals—the foundations of British power. Admitting this, the only remaining question concerns the particular plan of defence which ought to be adopted. The system of land defences has long been settled, and they are now in course of construction. The only doubt has arisen with respect to the sea-defences, and that doubt is confined to the harbour of Portsmouth. The sketch prefixed will explain the position of the harbour, and the five black dots, representing forts built upon the shoals, exhibit the system of defences by which the harbour is to be protected from an attack of armed ships.

In addition to these fixed forts, it is proposed that there shall be a certain number of floating defences ready to meet any force which may be brought against them. If an enemy's ships are to be prevented from entering Portsmouth harbour, it must be by floating or fixed batteries, or by a combination of these, or by some invention whereby the invading ships may be boarded and destroyed. The question of boarding may be set aside; because, in order to do that, the boarders must be embarked in some vessels which are capable of resisting the attack of their adversaries. The question therefore resolves itself into this:—Whether the defensive batteries should be floating or fixed, or a combination of the two.

If the batteries are floating, no doubt they may be moved to any particular spot which may be required, and provided the number of such batteries were sufficiently large, the system of defence might be made complete. But the expense of such a stationary fleet is important, and, in order to determine this, it is necessary to determine the number of such ships. Upon this point, however, opinions greatly vary. According to the Commissioners, no witness has ventured to put the number of armed ships necessary for the defence of Portsmouth lower than 20; and, according to the same authority, "the ultimate expense of providing for the defence of Spithead by ships alone would far exceed that of forts and ships combined." If indeed, by adopting the system of the Commissioners, it were necessary to sacrifice the advantages of "mobility"—if, by following their plan, it would be impossible to grapple with the moving batteries of the enemy, then the question of numbers and expense would be irrelevant, because the fixed forts would be practically useless. It is certainly remarkable, that Captain Coles throughout his pamphlet proceeds upon the idea that the only means of defence proposed by the Commissioners are fixed forts, and, assuming this, he successfully shows that the enemy's ships might possibly succeed in passing them without damage. But this is beside the point; for as the Report just published well observes, "the abstract question of the relative value of ships and forts is not really involved in the case now before us. It is not as represented, a question whether we shall avail ourselves of 'mobility.' Those advantages we have always recognized. The real question is whether additional effect is to be given to the power of the moveable defences by providing fixed supports as a basis for their operations." In a battle on land the importance of fixed points which have been carefully fortified is well understood. The fortified posts of Hougoumont and La Haye Sainte, which formed it were the bastions of the English line at Waterloo, were fixed points of this character. No doubt, if no moving force had been placed behind them which could manœuvre so as to oppose the moving force of the enemy, these fixed points would have been utterly useless. But, placed as they were, they supplied fixed supports which proved of essential service. In any event, it is clear that if an enemy were to assail Portsmouth in any form, ships must be stationed at the very spots where, according to the above sketch, the proposed forts are to be placed. For, if the ships were wanting, the chances are that the line would be pierced and the dockyard and arsenal destroyed. The result is, that some sort of battery, whether floating or fixed, must occupy the spots indicated, the preference ought to be given to that sort of battery which combines economy with efficiency in the highest degree.

Now, what are the advantages of fixed forts? Passing by the question of expense, it is clear that there is a certain size of gun which cannot be placed on a floating platform; whereas a fort, which may be made much stronger than any ship, may also be made to carry guns of any size. As the Commissioners observe,—“the fort may be constructed so that its fire cannot be silenced by that of a ship; while the ship, to the thickness of whose armour there must be a limit, is liable to be sunk by the guns of the fort.” So great is the progress which is being made every day in the production of ordnance of increasing

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power, that it is difficult to anticipate at what point it will be arrested. Already it is clear that if the enormous guns, now under construction, are to be used at all, they must be used in fixed forts. In ships, there is not the room nor the machinery necessary to use the ordnance in question. It is clear, therefore, that, in order to take advantage of the improved ordnance, some system of fixed forts must be combined with the system of floating defences.

The only practical test which has yet been applied to these theories is to be found in the events now occurring on the other side of the Atlantic. Theoretically, indeed, the Americans seem to have adopted the combined system of defences—floating and fixed batteries—thus agreeing with the English Defence Commissioners. In a report made by the Committee on Military Affairs to the House of Representatives, it is stated "that the remedy for the defects of the present system of defences, which recent events have revealed to us, may possibly be found in a few additional forts, in armouring with iron both the old and the new ones, and arming them with the heaviest ordnance attainable by art. Besides these changes it may be found necessary to add iron-clad floating-batteries and steam-rams in aid of the forts, and also in times of danger to anchor rafts entirely across the channels leading into the harbours, or close them with chain cables." Nor has anything occurred during the present civil war to prove that these theories are practically erroneous. Both at Hampton Roads, on the Federal side, and at Norfolk, on the Confederate side, land-batteries were carefully constructed, and fully armed; nor is it unimportant to add that neither the iron-clad *Monitor* nor the iron-clad *Merrimac* ventured within range of the land-batteries. Again, at New Orleans, besides the floating defences, the passage was guarded by two forts; and it is admitted that the fire of those forts detained the Federal gun-boats for several days. Some hasty critics have jumped to the conclusion that because the Federal gun-boats ran past Forts Philip and Jackson, on the banks of the Mississippi, and got up to New Orleans, such forts must be useless at Portsmouth. But they forget that the Federal vessels not only passed the forts, but passed the iron-clad floating batteries; and therefore their conclusion ought to be that resistance is hopeless. The truth is, that with respect to the defence of Portsmouth no conclusion can be drawn from the events at New Orleans.

It is, however, important to observe, that there is no instance in which both the Northerners and the Southerners have relied either upon land or upon sea-batteries separately. They have always combined the two. At the very moment at which we write, it appears that the whole iron-clad fleet of the Federals—the *Monitor*, the *Galena*, the *Nangatuck*, the *Port Royal*, and the *Aristook*, have been repulsed from Fort Darling, seven miles below Richmond, chiefly by the fire of a heavy battery placed upon a bluff overhanging the river. It is true that the river is closed by temporary obstructions, but it is also clear, that if the advancing gun-boats can only be detained for a short time—and at Portsmouth the floating defences would certainly be able to accomplish this object—the five stationary forts armed with the largest possible guns, would be of essential service in beating back a hostile squadron. Upon the whole, therefore, it seems clear, both from theory and from experience, that the combined system of floating and fixed batteries, is the best system for the defence of Portsmouth.

THE HOUSE OF HESSE.

AN evil destiny has, now for a long time, brooded over the line of Hesse. Neither half of it finds favour with the world, nor succeeds in conciliating the goodwill of its subjects. The Grand Ducal branch, which comprehends Darmstadt and Homburg, has not, indeed, incurred quite so much odium as the Electoral one, but few reigning houses are more unpopular than that of the Grand Duke of Darmstadt; and the standing scandal of the gaming-tables of Homburg reduces the sovereign of that little territory to a not very exalted position in the European *demi-monde*.

The Electoral branch made itself notorious, last century, by trafficking in the blood of its subjects, selling them to the English Government, which used Hessian blood and muscle with considerable effect. The Napoleonic wars swept away the little court, and sent the Elector and his family into exile. Like other and greater rulers they learned little by their adversity, and William I., on his return, was as thorough-going in his re-action as the King of Sardinia himself, who, finding for a pre-revolutionary number of the almanack called the *Palmarie*, reconstituted his whole court according to that time-honoured model. So too in little Cassel all old things came back, excepting the pigtail, that sacred symbol of retrograde politics, like in the north and in the south, whether it appears as the *Coda* of Italy or as the *Zopf* of Germany.

Various follies diversified the later years of the prince whom the War of Liberation had restored to the affection of his subjects, but his most serious care was to augment his enormous private fortune. He died in 1821, and his son, the Elector William II., reigned in his stead. There was some talk of reforms, but they did not come to much, and the unpopularity of the palace was increased by the

flagrant immorality of the life of the Elector, who, deserting his wife, a Prussian princess, lived with a mistress, whom he raised to the rank of Countess of Lessonitz, and loaded with gifts, which she, if scandal speaks true, well understood how to increase by all the arts which are familiar to the favourites of powerful and unscrupulous men. The population took part with the injured Electress, and the course of government was further perplexed by this additional cause of dissension.

In September 1830 a revolution took place which ended by the grant of a Constitution, by the retirement of the Elector William II. from the capital, and by the assumption of the Regency by his son. In the end of the year 1831, another attempted disturbance connected with the private life of the Regent, which was not much more decorous than that of his predecessor, was put down by force, and after a stormy interval, the too celebrated Hassenpflug, a man whose character rendered him a very proper instrument in the hands of the rulers of Cassel, became prime minister. His first period of power continued to 1837, when he was set aside, but no material alterations were made in the system of government.

In 1847 William II. died, and his son reigned on in his own right as the Elector, Frederick William. It was intended to utilize the change of his title for the purpose of introducing some alterations in the government, which the population by no means considered as reforms; but the storm of 1848 broke over Germany before they were fully carried into effect, and concession once more became the order of the day. By 1850 the tide had turned. The Hessians were put down by an invasion of the victorious reactionists, who had become all-powerful at Frankfort, and Prussia failed, as usual, in the hour of need the party which had trusted to her for assistance or protection. Up to this date the country has not recovered from the exactions of the "friendly" force which entered it in the interests of order. Hassenpflug was now once more the ruling spirit of the Elector's councils, and continued in that position for some years. He fell once more in 1855; but in 1860, when reaction had ceased in most other places, a new Constitution less liberal than that of 1831 was imposed upon the prostrate Electorate. From that time to this, there has been a long struggle between the governors and the governed, the former insisting on the new Constitution, the latter adopting as their watchword "the Constitution of 1831 and the electoral law of 1849." There have been repeated dissolutions. By the last of them the Elector somewhat increased his party; that is to say, having had two adherents in the old Chamber, he contrived to have three in the new. At last, some six weeks ago, he issued a proclamation, by which he refused the right of voting to all who did not swear to the new Constitution. This has brought on the dead-lock which we now see—has inspired the contradictory wills of the Bund with a desire for joint action, and has led to the mission of General Willisen, on the part of the King of Prussia. The insult offered to that officer by the Elector has caused the recal of the Prussian Minister, so that the ruler of Cassel has three very pretty quarrels on his hands,—the first with his people, the second with the Bund, and the third with Prussia.

The Elector is not original in the course which he is pursuing. It is, *mutatis mutandis*, a repetition of the conduct of the Duke of Brunswick thirty years ago. However it ends, whether by the expulsion of the offending Sovereign, or by his return to reason, the unfortunate people of Hesse Cassel will, we think, ultimately profit by the present crisis. What has occurred is, perhaps, most interesting in its bearing on larger questions—on the internal politics of Prussia, on the relations of that kingdom with Austria, and on the position of the smaller princes of Germany. With regard to the first of these, there was certainly some humour in the remark which is attributed to the Elector, that the King of Prussia, who was so scandalized by the Hessian *coup d'état* of last April, might have to employ the same sharp remedy himself. We may hope that the action which he has been compelled to take in this crisis will make even so illogical a personage as the King of Prussia think twice before he oversteps the limits of the Constitution. Indeed, by the last news from Berlin, it would seem that he is hearkening to wiser counsels than those which led to the recent dissolution. The speech at the commencement of the session was reasonably moderate, and he has been holding familiar converse with at least one well-known Liberal, hot from an election in which he had successfully asserted principles which are not yet accepted by the Hohenzollern mind.

The good understanding between Austria and Prussia in the *divertissement* of Hesse may be only illusory. The two powers may purpose "to act together with their accustomed loyalty," or, in other words, they may intend to hamper each other's action by every device in their power. If, however, they do really mean to go to work in good faith, what is the motive? Is it merely the natural desire of neighbours to abate a nuisance, or is there some secret understanding that Prussia, in return for assistance now, shall support Austria on the occurrence of certain events in Italy? This last explanation seems to commend itself to the minds of some writers, but we must decline, till we hear further evidence, to believe that Prussia will tie herself by stipulations which may drag her into a great war, for the sake of Austrian co-operation, in so insignificant a scuffle. Intervention in

Hesse could only be an important step on the part of Prussia if she intervened in the name of the Liberal party, and there is nothing, it would appear, much further from Count Bernstorff's intention. That, indeed, might be a very grave enterprise, opening another phase in the German question, and precipitating events which are not improbably reserved for the gazettes of our grandchildren; but in the meantime nothing is more amusing than the way in which everybody takes it for granted that Prussia will write reams of diplomatic notes, and allow the time for action to go by.

The folly of the Elector is perhaps most worthy of serious consideration, in so far as it affects the interests of the minor princes of Germany. Rightly or wrongly these potentates are not at present in favour with those whose fathers obeyed their fathers with a tolerably good grace. The King of Hanover is twice as unpopular as the deeply-hated Duke of Cumberland himself. The sire was brutal and absolute, but he kept his word. The son is quite as absolutist, say his faithful Hanoverians, and they have not the slightest confidence in his promises. Mecklenburg grumbles under the yoke of institutions resembling, in some respects, those of Prussia before the reforms of Stein,—reforms which, although they are now fifty years old, did not take place an hour too soon. In Nassau there is an editor, who having made use of some expressions which were considered irreverent, was brought up for judgment in irons, and condemned to imprisonment. Almost everywhere there is dissatisfaction, and a longing for change.

The question as to the respective merits of a great centralized Germany and a Confederation of States, is sufficiently grave in itself to make it highly undesirable that it should be complicated by a series of petty quarrels. The proceedings of the Elector of Hesse Cassel are annoying enough to us who look on as mere spectators, but what must they be to sensible German Conservatives, who must feel that nothing could better meet the views of those who wish to mediatize all the smaller princes, than conduct which throws discredit upon them, and weakens the hands of those who defend their cause? Already we believe that some of those foreign friends who have most right to speak words of advice to the Royal House of England, have pointed out the inexpediency of allying itself too closely with princes whose independent character is so likely to be compromised by the course of events in Germany. It is very doubtful whether any amount of merit upon the part of the minor sovereigns will assure their thrones for many years to come; but if they are to remain, it must be by following the methods of government which are in vogue in Weimar and in Oldenburg, and not by those which are approved by the wise man of Wilhelmshöhe.

IRISH ASSASSINATIONS.

FEW spectacles are sadder than the revival of social disorders that we had reason to believe were exterminated, and of crimes that we had fancied were out of fashion and out of date. The re-appearance of the system of agrarian murder in Ireland has something in it peculiarly disheartening and disgusting. Since the famine, cowardly and unprovoked assassinations, such as have startled us in such numbers during the last three months, had been almost unknown. Scarcely any country with which we are acquainted had improved so rapidly as Ireland. Destitution, which used to be general and normal, had become, as it is elsewhere, exceptional and occasional. Mendicancy had nearly disappeared. One gentleman assured us that he had travelled from one end of the island to the other, and only given twopence halfpenny to beggars. Of old you could not have travelled ten miles without being forced to disburse five times that sum. Wages had risen in every branch of industry, and more than one new branch of industry had been introduced. Population had ceased to be redundant. Property improved in saleable value and in agricultural condition, because life was secure; and estates had passed into hands capable, by skill and capital, of doing justice to them and to their cultivators.

Now we seem to be threatened with a recurrence of all the old barbarous and shameful outrages which for so long a period made Ireland an opprobrium, a perplexity, and a burden; and if they are not speedily put down, all the blessings wrought by the Poor Law, the Encumbered Estates Act, and the Exodus will be reversed or made of no avail. Those outrages, too, re-appear with almost precisely their old features, and with none of their old palliations. In former days, before 1829 and before 1846, when political grievances were so blended and confused with private sufferings and wrongs that it was not always easy to say whether an offender was more of a rebel or a malefactor, and when a man who was really only a bloody and vindictive ruffian might delude himself and others with the notion that he was nothing worse than a misguided patriot, it was possible for ill-regulated minds to get up some sympathy even for the criminal, and to frame some shallow excuses for the crime. When a tenant could be ejected, and sometimes was ejected, from a holding on which he and his family had vegetated for generations, and on which he had really at times expended labour and outlay, which raised its value, and this without any practicable means of recovering the

unexpended worth of his improvements,—it was felt that he might probably enough have a genuine cause of complaint, and an actual injustice to avenge. When the land was a man's only source of livelihood,—when labour for hire was little known, and scarcely any subsidiary trades or occupations existed,—when the peasant who was ousted from his croft or his potato plot (even though his ejection was caused only by persistent non-payment of rent) saw by that act himself and his family at once reduced to absolute, inevitable, and unrelieved starvation, all thoughtful men felt that for ignorant, unreasoning, and impulsive natures to be driven to crime and vengeance by so irremediable and, as they fancied, so undeserved an infliction, was a matter rather for regret than for surprise or disgust.

But now, when all this is changed,—when no Irishman, whether Catholic or peasant, has any political or social grievance to complain of, beyond such as he may share with every Englishman or every Scotchman, or such as he may bring upon himself by his incurable obstinacy, flightiness, and wrongheadedness,—when, if he be not a petty farmer or crofter, he may earn a far better income as a labourer on the adjoining properties,—when agriculture is not the only industry by which he and his wife and children can keep the wolf from the door,—when, if he be ejected from a few acres for which he would not or could not pay the stipulated and the reasonable rent, and can find no other employment, neither he nor his need fear starvation, but are entitled to sustenance from a fund levied on the very land which he has surrendered, and paid by the very landlord with whom he is at issue,—when honest labour almost always lies close at hand, and the wages of labour are sufficient to maintain him,—and when, in plain truth, tenants are scarcely ever forced to give up their holdings except when they obstinately and persistently refuse to discharge the covenanted duties of their tenancy, then the feeling is unanimous that the outrages and murders which arise out of the transactions we allude to are crimes of the blackest dye, and unaccompanied with one single redeeming or mitigating feature. They have everything about them which should call down the promptest vengeance of the law, and the most unreserved and unqualified detestation of the public. They are cowardly, for though often committed in open day, they are usually committed by several upon one, and the victim is always taken by surprise. They are singularly brutal, for the victim is often beaten to pieces, and sometimes murdered before his wife and children. They are base, for they are done for pay, and they are concealed and assisted from motives of the most crouching fear. They are arranged and ordered by secret societies, and executed by the hired agents of these hidden ruffians. They are systematic and indiscriminating; indeed, it would appear as if the kindest and justest landlords were the most probable and the favourite prey. In all the recent instances, there is everything to remind us of the worst days of Ribbonism, and the worst peculiarities of Irish criminality.

Happily there are two points which make them somewhat easier to deal with than such crimes once were. They are no longer complicated with any political or religious feeling, and can no longer be cloaked under any alien disguises, however fallacious or however thin. The priests, too, appear sincerely to set their faces against them. They have denounced the murderers openly, and we scarcely fancy will grant them absolution. Happily, also, past experience shows how such outrages are best dealt with. The first point is, to make the investigation and the punishment as immediate as possible; and this we are glad to see the Government is preparing to do, by the issue of special commissions. The second point is, to subject the surrounding peasantry—who are always passive, where not also active, accomplices,—to a fear so pervading and so great as to counteract and overcome the terror in which they are kept by the secret societies.

This can be done in three ways:—By establishing at once (as used to be done) an additional detective police force in the district where the murder has been committed, and levying their expenses *beforehand* on every householder, and retaining the force there till the murderer is discovered—a plan which has always produced an excellent effect. Or, if that fail, by resorting to the rude but effectual justice threatened by Lord Derby on his Tipperary estates—the plan of ejecting at once every tenant from an estate whereon an agrarian murder had been committed, unless the assassin were promptly given up. Or, if still more stringent measures should be found necessary, by re-enacting a "Court-martial Act," which we believe was tried in the worst time of 1834, and exposing outrages of this special nature to be dealt with the promptitude and substantial accuracy of military law, so that the chicanery and technicalities on which Irishmen are so prone to rely, shall no longer be available to shield the notoriously guilty ruffian. The country, we are satisfied, will thank the Government in meeting this ominous revival of agrarian crime in the promptest and severest fashion which it may deem advisable; but it is intolerable, not only that for mere just and legal business proceedings, men should be murdered in open day, at the instigation of a secret tribunal of ignorant malefactors, but that the civilization and progress of a whole country, just emerging from centuries of misrule, should again be jeopardized.

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MISS TODD'S CARRIAGE STOPS THE WAY.

BOND-STREET is the most crowded street and May the most crowded month of the London season, and the Todd family have chosen Bond-street and May for a family exhibition. If M. Assolant had only happened to have been in the locality at the time, his hair would have stood on end even more than it did during his whole visit to England, and he would have related to his Parisian hearers still darker instances of Anglo-Saxon brutality. The desire of the Todd family may be regarded as obtained, so far as the attention of the public is concerned. Everybody has been talking of Mr. and Miss Todd, as they would have been discussing the merits of the male and female Dodo. The story of Miss Todd and her horse, which, being "young" and spirited, required "whipping and training," was told last week. This week the brother Todd—if we may use the expression—is in the ascendant. The fiery vigour of the male has almost eclipsed the audacity of the female. James Ellington Todd, of Cranston House, Addison-road, is not going to pass over in silence the brutality of a nobleman who has prosecuted his sister's coachman. The language he holds to the proud peer is as haughty as need be. "My lord, you have thought proper to insult my sister and to hold her up to public execration. I consider your conduct to be unworthy of a nobleman and a gentleman." What Lord Essex had done was very simple. He had been too unwilling a spectator of an act of great cruelty in Bond-street. He had in vain complained to the mistress of the conduct of her coachman when her back was turned. Having complained to no purpose, he then placed the matter in the hands of the police. This Mr. James Ellington Todd considers not to be tolerated, and with an air of melodrama he writes to the Earl of Essex, to promise him a "castigation." Castigation seems, indeed, to be Mr. Todd's penance for all evils. It can be applied alike to the horse and to his rider. The style of Mr. Todd is so magnificent, and the denunciation so terrible, that he forcibly reminds us of the Irish captain who came out in Mr. Thackeray's admirable miscellanies. With considerable prudence he begins by emphatically tabooing duelling. "The days of duelling," says the male Todd, "are over. Had it not been so, I should address your lordship in a different tone." A combat to the death being out of the question, he proposes, therefore, in the name of the outraged delicacy of his sister, to take the law into his own hands. Even at this extremity the highmindedness of the impetuous descendant of all the Todds—of whom we have no doubt there have been plenty—shines through. "He is not the man" to take Lord Essex unawares. He gives him fair warning beforehand that he will seize an opportunity of inflicting upon him a personal chastisement, which he will have leisure to compare with the castigation "properly inflicted by my sister's coachman on my sister's stubborn horse." Mr. Bob Sawyer, whose devotion to his sister was beyond all question, could not himself speak fairer. The escutcheon of the Todds never must be allowed to be tarnished. Death and blunderbusses,—that is to say, moral blunderbusses, for the "days of duelling are over"—death and blunderbusses before dishonour.

The question of the week, or of a considerable portion of the week, has been, "Who is Miss Todd?" Great anxiety was felt in many quarters to ascertain whether she belonged to the world of fashion. Was Belgravia to suffer for the sins of an erring and hot-tempered sister, who had been driven, by stress of circumstances, to exile herself to the western wilderness of Addison-road? Or was this the case of an inhabitant of those dreary *faubourgs* which skirt the centres of social life? A fashionable contemporary resolves the doubt by presenting the world with some of Miss Todd's antecedents; and what is still more telling, with a sample of Miss Todd's examination upon Friday week before Mr. Knox:—

MR. KNOX.—"You say one of your horses is young and untrained?"
MISS TODD.—"Yes, and it won't go hon without whipping."
MR. KNOX.—"Were you in Bond-street on the 13th instant?"
MISS TODD.—"I were."
MR. KNOX.—"Were you in the shop of Messrs. Ludlow & Company?"
MISS TODD.—"I were."

Though Miss Todd disregards with native pride the requisitions of Lindley Murray, and the usages of the non-aspirating portion of the social world, it is not, if all be true, from being unaccustomed to public speaking. She has known what it is to be a witness in the Probate Court, and a defendant at the police court. There was a fiery Miss Todd, or, if we are to borrow Miss Todd's idiomatic expression, there *were* a fiery Miss Todd, some years ago, who threw a lighted candle at a cousin because he interfered in her affairs. There was a Miss Todd who played the part of Becky Sharpe to a Sir Pitt Crawley of eighty-six, and who, after his death, appeared in a famous will case before Sir Cresswell Cresswell. This Miss Todd turned out, upon examination, to have formerly been a kitchenmaid in the household of Lord Wensleydale; whether there are two Miss Todds blessed with the same name and the same bold disregard of conventionalities, only those who are in the secret can tell. The incident of the lighted candle is sufficient to show, at all events, that they have much in common. The "lady" who "trains" young horses by ordering them to be whipped, may naturally be supposed

to come of the same stock as the "lady" who trains her cousins by flinging candles at their heads. And that the Miss Todd who flings lighted candles was once a kitchenmaid, and acquired her knowledge of that species of projectile and her skill in using it in "another place," is clear. It is nothing at all against the man Todd that his sister was once a kitchenmaid; if the facts asserted about her humble origin be well founded. But, everything considered, his letter to Lord Essex becomes something of a joke. The blood of the Yellowplushes may be aroused. But the Yellowplushes, when they are angry, had better not talk about pistols and coffee, unless they wish to be laughed at. Mr. Todd hints that the nobleman who has incurred his displeasure has to thank himself that the days of duelling are no longer possible. Otherwise, Mr. James Ellington Todd would, it seems, have called out the Earl of Essex. And for what? Not for insulting the *ci-devant* chambermaid and hurler of lighted candles, but for summoning her coachman before the magistrate for cruelty to animals. His language is as grand as we should ever wish to see. "I am not the man," says the hero of Cranston House, "capable of taking another man at a disadvantage." He has waived, therefore, his right to the duello, and intends after this candid warning to assault Lord Essex in the public streets. It appears that the gentle pair who have forced themselves into notice as the apologists of a brutal outrage, are not particular as to the means they take for showing their displeasure. It seems quite simple to Miss Todd that her animal, if he is spirited, should have the temper lashed and beaten out of him. We dare say that it seemed quite simple to her to heave the lighted candle at her cousin, and that she adopted this obvious expedient because it never occurred to her not to adopt it. "*Feri ad faciem*" was the proud motto which she consistently wished to act up to during her pilgrimage here below. *Feri ad faciem* is the principle upon which her brother also professes to follow out in Lord Essex's case. Whether Mr. Todd means to fight Lord Essex in the streets—*si pugna est ubi tu pulsas ego vapulo tantum*—whether, to use his own term, "he is the man" to carry out his ruffianly threat into execution, we do not know, nor do we care to know, any more than we care to know whether a "coalheaver" "is the man" to shake his fist in the face of people whom he dislikes. If Mr. Todd is as good as his word, he will complete the catalogue of the public exhibitions of the Todd family. He will also, most assuredly, in that event, be sent to prison, and enjoy the congenial society of the coachman whom he considers so grievously ill-used.

The demeanour of Mr. James Ellington Todd and the demeanour of his sister go far to strengthen us in the belief that the sentence passed by Mr. Knox was thoroughly deserved. Are people likely to be fastidious about whipping horses who show such violent and vulgar tempers to all around them? The belligerent circles that use for purposes of domestic conflict those implements of domestic economy which nature never meant to be converted, at a moment's notice, into flying rockets, are not likely to know much about the treatment of a young horse. If the lady, who is such an accomplished artillerist in the candlestick line, does not spare her own cousin, but trains him up by an ordeal of fire and flame in the way she would have him go, how will she spare her own steed? How will she train a stubborn and half-broken horse? We have no doubt that when Miss Todd was examined at the police court she said that the cousin was a "young" cousin and "wanted" training and having lighted candles flung at him to make him "go hon." We have no doubt that she swore positively that the candle was not broken and that no cruelty was used. Very likely she told the court that she "should not think" of using candles in this unnatural way when it was not necessary. All that can be said is that Miss Todd, whose views on the subject of the final cause of bedroom furniture are so different from those of the rest of us, is no judge of the propriety or impropriety of whipping the backs of her horses into weales. The discovery of the social status of her and her brother will be a comfort to ladies and gentlemen. It is not pleasant to see any of one's own class disgrace themselves. The public, therefore, will learn with pleasure that the audacity of the sister, and the loud tones of the brother, are worth very little after all. Ladies are proverbially careless about horses. A lady thinks, in the words of *Punch*, that "a hoss is a hoss, and he must go." But cruelty is so unfeminine an attribute, that it is rarely found even in women of the most moderate position. It would have been nearly as strange had a gentleman been found willing to write a letter with threats of personal violence to a stranger who had stepped forward to save a lady's horses from ill-treatment. Mr. Todd and Miss Todd do not seem to have a right to be considered as fair specimens of the class to which, for a moment, they were supposed to belong. They proceed upon the supposition that in a free country every man has a right to flog his own horse, and the male Todd apparently goes so far as to say that every Todd has a right to wallop his own nobleman. The interests and the good feeling of society require that neither horses nor slaves, in the States where slavery is tolerated, shall be vindictively beaten with impunity. The merest bystander is doing his simple duty when he interferes. Even if Lord Essex had been mistaken or over-solicitous for the dumb

animals whose cause he publicly espouses, there would be no reason why what he did should be considered a personal affront to Miss Todd. As he himself states, it was the servant and not the mistress whom he summoned. The mistress chose to appear in the servant's justification. If the magistrate decided against her *protégé*, the prosecutor was not on that account to blame. Mr. Todd would have quite as much right to direct his swaggering bravado against Mr. Knox as against Lord Essex, who has merely done what any gentleman would have done under like circumstances.

DAMNATORY CRITICISM.

In the controversy about the handbook to the pictures at the Exhibition, the public in general took part against Mr. Palgrave principally, no doubt, on the broad and plain ground that criticism was out of place in a catalogue, and especially in an official catalogue; but in most of the letters published on the subject it was easy to trace the operation of the feeling with which the world at large usually receives all criticism which finds fault with men of established reputation, whether as artists or as authors. It is often asserted that attacks upon great men flatter small ones, and that any one may secure himself an attentive audience if he will condescend to the task of attempting to pull down what the world at large has agreed to hold in honour. Experience, however, appears to prove that this is not the case. Damnatory criticism is, generally speaking, thoroughly unpopular. A man who speaks contemptuously of the abilities of a popular writer or established painter is always disliked. People say, without examining his reasons, that he is bitter, presumptuous, ignorant, envious, and many other things of the same sort, and like the objects of his attacks all the better because he has attacked them. No really popular writer was ever written down by hostile criticism, though such criticism has no doubt inflicted abundance of wounds on the feelings of such writers, and has, in some instances, considerably modified their style. The relation between popular writers and damnatory critics is so ill understood, and the popular estimate of each, and especially of the latter, proceeds in so many particulars on false grounds, that it is worth while to try to understand what the relation is and what the estimate ought to be.

Few people understand the feeling with which the author of hostile criticisms views the person to whom they refer. Nothing is more common than to impute every kind of mean and even personal motive to such attacks, and nothing can be in general more untrue. For example: some years ago, the *Saturday Review* contained a whole series of vehement attacks upon Mr. Dickens, whose works were denounced with an enthusiastic indignation which certainly presented a strange contrast to the unmeasured praise which, up to that time, they had generally received. Mr. Dickens's numerous admirers were, naturally enough, extremely angry, and they took the line, almost without exception, of imputing personal motives to his assailants. They could not suppose it possible that any one could honestly view with indignant disgust writings which to them appeared so admirable. As no attempt was ever made to prove the charge of personal malice, it may be hoped that it was not true; but however this may have been, it is fair to critics in general to say that no one is competent to form an opinion about them who does not understand and allow for the strength of perfectly honest antipathy. A man who does not know what it is to hate a book as he would hate a personal enemy, and that merely on account of the views which it contains, and apart from the fact of its having been written by a particular person, does not know the source from which really bitter criticism springs. To the world at large, works of imagination, whether they are books or pictures, are little more than toys. A man reads a novel on a railway journey, or when he is tired in the evening, and as soon as the momentary amusement which it produces has passed away, forgets all about it, and goes to his farm or his merchandize as if he had never thought of anything else. In just the same spirit most people walk through a gallery of pictures or statues with more or less satisfaction, liking this picture and disliking that as it happens, and without deriving more from any of them than a transient impression, which is superseded by another almost before it has had time to be felt. This is the common practice, but there are a certain number of people whose minds are made on a different pattern. They are continually theorizing and speculating, trying to classify and reduce under their proper heads the different matters which pass before their eyes, and condemning or approving them, instead of simply liking or disliking them, as is generally the case. If a man of this stamp looks at a picture or reads a novel, he will not be contented to take the impression which it offers for what it is worth and pass on to the next. He will try to reduce it into a proposition, or a set of propositions. He will ask what do you, Mr. Millais, mean me to infer from the fact that you group your figures and paint their clothes in this manner, and not otherwise? On what principle do you, Mr. Dickens, introduce pathetic death-beds into your novels? What general view of society and of its organization is implied in the descriptions which you give of rich and poor? What would a country be like in other particulars which abolished capital punishments on the grounds on which you would like to see them abolished? It is easy to see how such a way of viewing works of art leads to the conclusion that the painter or novelist is a friend or an enemy, as the case may be, to all that the critic cares for; and if he is to be considered as an enemy, and the critic is himself a man of warm feelings, and

strong opinions or prejudices, there is nothing unnatural in his assuming a tone of indignation and fierceness in writing of his books, which most people reserve for those who have done them a personal injury, or have at least attacked, expressly and in the concrete, some doctrine or institution which they value.

This, however, is not all. Between critics of the class in question and artists of all classes, whether they write books, paint pictures, or act plays, there is another point of contrast which may and often does produce much soreness. An artist's works are invariably coloured by his opinions and principles, if he is worthy to be called an artist, but they do not teach them expressly. They do so only by inference and insinuation. A novelist who is dissatisfied with the constitution of society, does not say so in so many words and give his reasons for it. He will introduce touching contrasts between wealth and misery; he will dwell with tenderness on scenes and characters which he associates with injustice or oppression; he will be sarcastic when he speaks of the rich or the eminent; and will dwell by preference on the weak side of political or judicial institutions. Let those who always impute petty or personal motives to damnatory critics imagine a work of this character coming before a critic who took the opposite view of the subject. He would say to himself, "This fellow is not only a rascal, but a coward. Not only does he rebel against what he ought to reverence, but he does it like an underhand sneak who does not dare to commit himself to an explicit opinion, but hints and insinuates and suggests like a pretty woman talking scandal. Let me only get hold of something tangible in his book, and I will try if I cannot take the skin off his back." A man of any ability who reads a work of imagination in this spirit, will generally be able to extract from some part of it, and that not unfairly, propositions enough to serve his purpose. Men of warm imagination are not usually guarded or systematic in their expressions, and thus they generally lay themselves open here and there to charges which a critic of the class in question may press victoriously, and with as much power of language and illustration as he happens to possess. Practice will give a man considerable skill in this occupation, and enable him to find out the points at which popular writers may be made to wince.

Such criticism cannot be called amiable, and it is not to be expected that it should be popular. Of course, people do not like to see their favourites treated in this manner. They usually look on them and on their works a little in the light of pets. They think that a work of imagination should be judged by reference to the rules of art, and not by reference to the collateral though more important subjects to which it may refer, and thus they feel that to take a novel or a picture, to convert it into a set of moral, religious, or political propositions, and then to treat it and its author as if the whole scope of his work were to promulgate these propositions in an indirect way, is an abuse of the functions of criticism, even if in the particular case and from his own peculiar point of view the critic happens to be right. This is the real meaning of the general dislike of damnatory criticism, and is perhaps the strongest form in which the objections to it can be expressed. To some extent the feeling is just, and the argument on which it reposes is sound. No doubt, if the object of criticism is to do what would vaguely be called complete justice to a book or other work of art, it is hard on the author to tie him down to one or two particular points and treat as mere surplusage every part of his works which does not bear upon them.

On the other hand, though artists get less than their due in some points by this mode of treatment, they often richly deserve it, and it is highly advantageous for the public that they should be so treated. Art in one form or another, especially in the form of poetry and novels, does, in fact, whatever it ought to do, play an immense part in framing the opinions and feelings of the great mass of people, especially of young people, in the present day. One of the old-fashioned communal places about theatres was, that they were a great school, in which the bulk of the population were taught lessons of vice or virtue as the case might be. In the present day, the whole influence of theatres, multiplied probably a hundredfold, has been transferred to light literature and especially to novels. It is hardly possible to exaggerate the influence which such books exercise on young people, who really derive nearly all their notions about life from what they read in them. To the public at large it matters very little whether or no a set of novelists are accurately classified according to their artistic merits, but it is highly important that they should be reminded from time to time in a way which they are not likely to forget, that their responsibilities as well as the pleasures of influence belong to them; and the public ought to feel obliged to any one who takes a novelist by the throat, squeezes out of him the doctrines which he would like to insinuate, and is not prepared to defend, and if the justice of the case requires it, knock him down and kicks him when he is down.

The criticism of novels supplies the best illustration of the functions of damnatory criticism in general, but the same observations apply with variations to all departments of literature and art. A strong hunting-whip, laid on by a vigorous arm, is highly necessary to repress the extravagance into which writers and artists, by reason of their characteristic sensibility, are peculiarly liable. It is not to be expected that the public should be the hangman, or that the boys in the street should not, as he passes, call Jack Ketch; but for all that, the gallows is an excellent institution, though we have abolished the cart-tail as a punishment for crimes, it can be dispensed with in the case of literary and artistic offenders. While

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Mr. Palgrave discharged this function at all—whether, if he discharged it, he did it well—whether he ought to have allowed an opportunity of discharging any such function under the circumstances—are questions which need not be touched here; but there is a certain presumption in favour of any one who cares enough for the topics on which he writes to be capable of feeling indignant about them.

SIR BENJAMIN HAWES, K.C.B.

THE *Times* has paid a tribute to the memory of Sir Benjamin Hawes, and with justice, for it is the duty of the press to record the debt which a nation owes to men who work for public ends, and who wear out their lives in their zealous discharge of public duty. Sir Benjamin Hawes lived and died a loyal hard-working servant of the public. Many a man of far less power, who has commenced life on the vantage ground of high birth and fortune, has written his name on the history of the country; and many a man of higher talents has failed to write his name anywhere in any lasting form, from the lack of the honest resolution, the judgment, and admirable temper of the late Under Secretary at War.

He rose—as he was wont to remind his constituents—from the middle class, and was one of the few instances in which a man of the people, by his tact and sense, has succeeded in penetrating the ranks of Whig statesmanship, and taking service under a Whig Government, and that without for one moment surrendering his independence, or forgetting the principles with which he entered on a political life. Always an ardent reformer, yet always a prudent one, he knew how, for some time at least, to represent even a Radical constituency, while he cordially co-operated with a Whig administration; and he no less understood, in the position of a permanent Under Secretary, how to keep in working order the complicated machinery of the now vast system of the War Office, without becoming a red-tapist; and how to work at introducing and carrying through the most comprehensive reforms, with the concurrence and support of, at one time, even a Tory Government.

It was in this capacity and in connection with the remodelled War Office that the younger part of the present generation were familiar with his name, but men whose hair is scarcely grey remember him as the unflinching reformer, to whom the House of Commons was wont to give the attention which is its accustomed tribute to those who habitually address it with plain good sense. During his political life Mr. Hawes took an active part in a considerable number of what may be called popular measures, and some of these he initiated. Among them may be mentioned the British Museum Committee of 1834-5. It was the first recognition by the Legislature of the duty of giving to the great national collections of natural history and antiquities, and to the library which is attached to them, their proper claim to liberal national support; while, at the same time, the doors of the Museum were opened more widely, and a larger public invited to take an interest in the departments of art and science there so splendidly illustrated. The present unrivalled condition of the series of collections in Great Russell-street is indirectly but largely due to the labours of Mr. Hawes's Committee. It was in the same large view of the refining influences which true art, no less than well-illustrated science, must exercise on a people, that Mr. Hawes took the part he did in the Fine Arts Commission. This commission, indeed, may, in fact, be said to have originated in a motion of his in the House of Commons. If there was no member of that Commission who worked harder for its success, or went with more industry into its details, than the late Prince Consort, there was assuredly none who more warmly supported his Royal Highness than the Commissioner who, in his place in Parliament, had originally proposed the scheme.

The Penny Postage, again, was one of the measures which he advocated with consistency and determination, and in these days of an ever-growing unfettered commerce, when the small return from the many objects has proved itself so vastly more profitable, in every sense, than the large return from the few, it may seem singular that it should ever have needed a far-seeing man and a comprehensive intelligence to prove the penny postage to be other than the "wild and visionary" scheme which the statesmen of but two decades of bygone years had once characterised it as being.

The second Police Bill of 1834; the Medical Bill, for giving the worthy and experienced class of general practitioners a professional position, which, as an Act, has done much for the medical profession by stimulating its higher branches to exert themselves with a new vitality; the broad gauge contest—on all of these the voice, while on colonial policy the pen, of Mr. Hawes were ever active, and both were ever influential.

His scientific tastes—or rather his appreciation of scientific progress, and his recognition of the vast results that must flow from the development of that progress in a thousand channels of national as of individual life, made him the advocate of many a scheme to which others were comparatively indifferent. The brother-in-law of Brunel, we may say rather the husband of Brunel's sister, could hardly be otherwise; for community of tastes no less than an early affection, united him to the accomplished sister of the great engineer, and made Brunel himself his closest friend.

Among the enterprises to which he thus gave his support was the Thames Tunnel, which is certainly still the greatest wonder of London, and but for the introduction of river steamboats, would have fulfilled all that its most ardent supporters looked for in it. Mr. Babbage's calculating-machine was

another; while to the earliest success of the Electric Telegraph his quick intelligence was awake, at the time when his intervention brought about that partnership of his friend Mr. Cooke with the busy brain and practical quickness of Professor Wheatstone,—a partnership which produced the first practicable application of electric force to telegraphy.

These were among the unofficial measures which he advocated; but in his two capacities, at first of a politician, and afterwards of a permanent Under-Secretary of State, he played his part, and that an entirely consistent one, in those great measures which made the quarter of a century that succeeded the Reform Bill critical years in the history of England, and even of the world. As an active magistrate and Deputy-Lieutenant for Surrey, he had been an energetic supporter of the Reform Bill, and, on the enfranchisement of Lambeth, he came into Parliament as its representative on the crest of the wave of the popular enthusiasm of 1832. For fifteen years he represented Lambeth; but was thrown out, in 1847, by the constituency that has, in later times, sent Mr. Williams into the House of Commons. He then sat for Kinsale till the year 1852. It is needless to say that he was a supporter of Corn-law repeal, as well as of the repeal of the sugar duties; but a singular instance of his resolution to maintain his independence of every pledge that might interfere with his freedom of political action, is afforded by the fact that he never joined the League.

In 1846 Lord Grey selected him for his parliamentary Under Secretary for the Colonies. Here no ordinary task fell to his lot. The young nations whose political autonomy commenced during those few years, started on their career of self-legislation under very different circumstances from those which in bygone centuries attended on the early development of national life in England. Where there was no aristocracy an aristocratic government was impossible; but a colony from a civilized nation carries with it a matured idea of government and law, and possesses the materials within itself for developing its own political system. Lord Grey recognising this, and at the same time retaining for the Home Government but a light restraining hand over the political eccentricities of the new-born colonial governments, endowed the colonies with very liberal constitutions. A future age will assuredly appreciate the statesmanship which stepped forward, and braving public opinion in England, thus removed by one sweep every grievance arising from the interference of the Home authorities with the self-government of the colonies. It will then be acknowledged that it was better that a young nation should have to raise its own barriers within itself to defend its institutions and its freedom against the preponderating influences of native demagogues, than that an artificial polity, involving exotic barriers to democracy, should have been imposed upon it from without. It is to be hoped that the future historian of the Anglo-Colonial nations may find among the records of our Colonial Office materials (which are wanting in Lord Grey's work on his colonial policy) for giving not only to Lord Grey the credit due to far-seeing statesmanship, but some share also of honour to the true Englishman whose stanch Liberalism, whose voice in Parliament, and whose clear head in the councils of the Colonial Office were employed on the details of so many problems of colonial government.

In 1852 Mr. Hawes bade adieu to parliamentary life, and accepted at the friendly hands of Mr. Fox Maule that permanent office of Deputy Secretary at War, which expanded into a most onerous and important post soon after he accepted it, and was that in which he died, worn out, in a great measure, by the duties it imposed on him.

The Crimean campaign and its misfortunes had the good effect of consolidating the administration of the army; and, whatever public opinion may have declared,—in many cases, doubtless, on erroneous grounds,—against various high officials, the permanent Under Secretary at War was not one of those touched in its censures; and when the new Secretaryship of State for War was instituted, Lord Panmure's Deputy Secretary was exactly the man to carry out the consolidation, and look clearly in the face all the difficulties of so sweeping a reform. Lord Panmure showed both talent and energy in grappling with these difficulties. Questions of a very delicate kind and surrounded with personal claims; others of a larger scope, and affecting interests of proportionate magnitude, were handled and grappled with. The chaplains, the schools, the medical staff, the clothing and accoutrement of the army, the hospitals, the arsenals, the adoption of the examination system for public offices, even the difficulties with respect to the nurses, fell to the office of the Secretary of State for War; and under Lord Panmure and Colonel Peel, as well as Lord Herbert and Sir George Lewis successively, Sir Benjamin Hawes knew how to urge reforms where urging them was needed, and to support and carry them through by whomsoever they had been initiated. None but a few "inventors" will be blinded to the great service he rendered the country in urging strenuously on General Peel the adoption of the Armstrong gun, and he had no small share in bringing about the experiments on the resistance of iron plates to guns which were carried on by the War Office, and the results of which were the dismay and confusion of dock-yard officialism. In the Volunteer movement he took a most lively interest, but his colleague, the Earl de Grey, took this labour entirely off the hands of Sir Benjamin Hawes, and no one estimated more highly than he the noble Under Secretary's business habits and cordial readiness to accept any responsibility, or to work out any duty that might fall to him.

England owes something to this man, for he died at his post,—literally died of work. The death of his distinguished brother-in-law, Brunel, followed in rapid succession by that of his eldest son while on duty in India, and of other

members of his family, had somewhat shaken his health, though it never broke his spirit; and the duties of his office, from which he would take no proper rest, especially during the masterly transmission of the troops to Canada, became too much even for a very strong constitution. A vessel in the brain gave way, and he fell without pain and without a rally before the stroke of apoplexy. Men of all parties as of different creeds were his friends, for with him the cant watchword, "civil and religious liberty," was no party phrase, but a sentiment on which he acted throughout a consistent political life, and the tolerant liberality expressed in which he carried into even his daily communications and his private friendships.

MR. CHARLES VILLIERS AND WORKHOUSE CHILDREN.

THE short bill on the subject of pauper children introduced by Sir Stafford Northcote, and discussed for a few minutes last Tuesday night, deserves more attention than, even in the present dearth of interesting topics, it seems likely to receive. It concerns a large, helpless, and most pitiable class, and its successful operation must be a matter of anxiety to every one who desires to see an important branch of state machinery made really efficient, for the purpose of checking crime, relieving misfortune, and promoting the general prosperity of society. At the beginning of the present year, more than 52,000 children were being brought up in the workhouses of England and Wales. Nearly 14,000 of these were illegitimate, and in two cases out of three had mothers likewise in receipt of indoor relief. More than 11,000 were orphans; about 10,000 had been deserted by one or both parents: a thousand were the children of felons, and nearly twice that number owed their residence in the workhouse to the "bodily or mental infirmities of their father or mother." It would be difficult to conceive cases in which helplessness and calamity should give a stronger claim to the sympathy and consideration of the more happily situated portions of the community; and as the observations which fell from Mr. Villiers in the course of the conversation seemed to suggest that even in the highest quarters the real facts of the case are not duly appreciated, it may be worth while to recall some of the evidence which the Education Commissioners collected with reference to the subject, and the opinion which they, with that evidence before them, pronounced upon it. Mr. Villiers speaks, of course, with authority, but so do her Majesty's Commissioners, and we are only treating both with due respect when we endeavour to compare them together, and to ascertain how far the one can be made to harmonize with the other. "The Poor Law Board," said Mr. Villiers, "has no ground to be dissatisfied with the education of pauper children, which I look upon as the bright part of the Poor Law system." We turn to the Commissioners' report, elated with the prospect of at least one sunny island in the dreary ocean of pauperism, and our fond expectations are dispelled in a moment. Mr. Villiers "has no grounds for dissatisfaction;" the Commissioners, on the other hand, are full of grave complaints. Mr. Villiers's "bright part of the Poor Law system" is depicted by the Commissioners in the most sombre colours; the witnesses whom they called before them agreed, with distressing unanimity, as to the disastrous results of the existing régime, and the imperative necessity for important modifications. The arrangements of workhouse education have been hitherto, in the majority of instances, so egregiously foolish and cruel, that their absolute failure might, from the outset, have been predicted without hesitation. One monster evil lay in the way of every effort for good, and effectually paralyzed the improving tendencies of every portion of the system. It is in vain to teach, to warn, to encourage, to suggest, and stimulate good resolution; to endeavour to refine, purify, and elevate the character, when we condemn a child at the same time to breathe an atmosphere polluted with all that is most detestable in human nature. Yet this was the course followed almost universally in our workhouses. Tender children, alive to every impression, were forced to associate with dissolute and hardened offenders against the laws of decency and virtue. They were of necessity familiarized with the coarsest forms of crime, and with the language and tastes of a criminal population. Wretched women, the off-scouring of the town, came, with the sad evidence of their guilt about them, to debase the minds of girls, who were just about to start on a difficult and hazardous career. The practised inmates of prisons imparted to the boys the shameful secrets of their trade and the wicked maxims of a lawless life. The teachers, who had to struggle against such violent pernicious influences, found their most earnest endeavours but labour lost, and soon began to despair of improvement. "I think," wrote one of them, quoted by Dr. Temple, "that the boys in this union will never be depauperized; they have to mix with the men, most of whom are gaol-birds. I have found them talking to the boys about the gaol, and of 'bright fellows finding their way to the gaol.'" "My work," says another—when the boys had to labour with the men in the fields—"my work of three weeks is ruined in as many minutes." "I need scarcely remind you," so writes a schoolmaster, quoted by Mr. Tufnell in his report, "of the state in which I found the school. It appears to me that the boys had for years formed habits of lying, stealing, and destroying property, and that their morals were not only neglected, but absolutely corrupted by those who should have fitted them for virtuous and respectable living."

Such a system of training produced of course its natural results—the children were merely nursed into able-bodied paupers or actual criminals. In an union visited by one of the Assistant Commissioners, it was ascertained that, out of 74 girls, no less than 37 had returned to the workhouse;

of 56 boys 10 or 12 had returned, many of them on several occasions; and out of 76 girls, only 13 were known to have turned out well. In a workhouse visited by Mr. Tufnell, an able-bodied pauper, who had himself originally been reared in the workhouse school, told him of 38 others, who had passed from the same training into the same predicament as himself: of these 39, two were transported for ten years, four for fifteen, one for twenty; twelve have been imprisoned; only seven are doing pretty well; and some are still almost constantly chargeable. Where so much actual crime is in question, it seems hardly worth while to add, that, according to all accounts, the children are listless, unenergetic, and incapable; that they regard the indolent monotony of the workhouse with a sort of fondness, and are ready, at the slightest provocation, to return to it as their natural home. They went away polluted or hardened—so much for the morals—they came back again and again to be supported in idleness—so much for the economy of the arrangement which Mr. Villiers describes as the bright spot of the Poor Law system.

The Commissioners suggested several obvious remedies: they pointed out the folly of an arrangement in the method of payment, by which a good master was made to mulct himself; but above everything they insisted on absolute removal from contaminating society. This has been, in a certain number of instances, effected, either by district schools, on the same principle as the union of parishes, or by separate schools, to which each workhouse sends the children which belong to it. The results of either system have been more than the most sanguine could have hoped. The excellent intellectual training which the arrangements of the workhouse render more feasible than in a common parish school, ceased at once to be counteracted by the moral infection of bad society, and speedily produced the results which their promoters had foretold. In the North Surrey District School, Mr. Rudge, the chaplain, reported that out of 2,839 pauper children, who, in the course of five years, passed under his care, only 16 had been ultimately returned to the workhouse as paupers, and that of them at least a moiety owed their inability to get and keep situations to some bodily or mental defect. Mr. Tufnell's evidence was equally striking. More than 50 per cent. of children reared in London workhouses used, he says, to take to a life of crime; the district schools reduce that average to 2 or 3 per cent.; and in the South Metropolitan District School, out of 81 boys and 102 girls sent out to service, it was found that only 4 had been returned on account of misconduct. The results of separation being thus ascertained, the Commissioners proposed several changes, by which the advantages of the system might be rendered less dependent on the stinginess of guardians or the caprice of parents. The present act is in conformity with one of these suggestions. It will empower the parish guardians to send children to particular schools, supported wholly or partially by charitable subscriptions, and certified by an inspector from the Poor Law Board. As the law at present stands it seems questionable whether the guardians can lawfully make use of such schools, and we shall rejoice to see an unnecessary and unintentional impediment to the removal of children swept away. The importance of separation is so paramount that subsidiary questions, as to place and method, may be well left to after consideration, and to the good sense of those to whose hands the management of each particular case may fall. District schools, separate schools, or the schools which fall within the scope of the present Bill, may have greater or less claims to approval, but are all, at any rate, an improvement upon the old arrangement. So far from sympathising with Mr. Villiers's complacency, we look with the deepest regret upon the monstrous folly which the stinginess of one portion of society, and the indifference of another, have so long permitted to continue unabated. If a State has any duties, it must, surely, be toward those who are absolutely dependent, without any fault of their own, upon its assistance. The theory of entire neglect is harsh, indeed, but it is intelligible and consistent. But it is neither intelligible nor consistent that, having once acknowledged the responsibility, we should profess to discharge it by a process which can scarcely fail to bring about the ruin of those who have the misfortune to fall within its reach. Political expediency cannot necessitate the corruption of pauper children, the waste of good teaching, and the deliberate formation of a hundred vicious tastes. The first boon to bestow on them is to save them from the contagion of evil society; and we sincerely welcome any measure which, like the present bill, proposes to afford a means of escape from the pestilential moral atmosphere which the recipients of our charity are too often obliged to breathe.

THE END OF THE EDINBURGH PATRONAGE CASE.

To prophesy is the besetting sin of journalists. Indulgence in this vice is undoubtedly, tempting; for few people are so much impressed by the vaticination as to mark and expose its non-fulfilment. And, on the other hand, when it is fulfilled, the seer himself takes good care that his foresight shall not be overlooked by the world. He assiduously vaunts his own wisdom.

When we commented, about a fortnight ago, on the working of Lord Aberdeen's Act in Scotland, we ventured to foretell that men of self-respect would not long endure the degrading ordeal to which that Act exposes them; and that, consequently, the best men in the Church would soon be the least likely to obtain preferment, but we certainly did not anticipate that the remarks would be illustrated so speedily and so strikingly as they have been. They were originally called forth by a case which had sorely vexed the Presbytery of Edinburgh for more than a month. It was the case of

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clergyman who had been appointed to a living in Leith, but to whom certain individuals had objected on those frivolous grounds which Lord Aberdeen's Act does so much to encourage. That case has come to a most unexpected end. When the proof was closed, and the Presbytery about to give judgment, the presentee, Mr. Phin by name, withdrew his claims to the vacant living, and the objectors were left to the enjoyment of a somewhat questionable triumph. Mr. Phin's reasons for the course he pursued were stated at the bar. He appears, as an individual, to have always maintained, strongly, the popular theory that congregations should choose their own minister. Therefore he may have felt it becoming in him to yield to any number of electors, however small and however foolish. But the objections stated against him were not merely objections expressive of a distaste for his sermons and his prayers on the part of the wisecracks of Leith, but they affected his character and conduct as a gentleman, his performance of his duties in the parish he now holds, and, in short, his whole position as a minister. So far as we can gather from the reports, the objections of the latter class were withdrawn with the same levity with which they were brought forward. But no man could rest satisfied under this. It could not be held sufficient that objections of such a nature were departed from; it was necessary that they should be disproved; and, fortunately, it was in Mr. Phin's power to disprove them most conclusively. Having done this, he felt that he was able to be consistent with his previously expressed opinions, and to refrain from forcing himself even upon unreasonable and unscrupulous objections. It is impossible to doubt that Mr. Phin acted like a gentleman. All that can be said against him is that he may have been influenced by a too fastidious sense of honour.

Of course, on this being announced, the Presbytery burst forth into choruses of praise. Especially thankful and triumphant were those members whose extreme views of the respect due to minorities might have forced them to vote against what was rational and just. It was "a very gracious relief"—"highly creditable to the principles and feelings of the presentee." It was "calculated to raise Mr. Phin higher and higher in the estimation of the Church," and would "minister to edification in the parish in which he now is;" to which parish, it appears, Mr. Phin has gone back with all manner of "good wishes." While these jubilant hallelujahs were being sounded, Mr. Phin must have been more than mortal, were he not reminded of what Mr. Montague Tigg would have called "a most remarkably long-headed, flowing-bearded, and patriarchal proverb," which observes "that fine words butter no parsnips." To be the subject of such encomium is doubtless pleasant enough; but their effect is somewhat weakened when a man is, at the very time they are pronounced, in the act of returning to an inferior living, because absurd Church laws prevent him from getting a better one. In plain words, Mr. Phin has been an ill-used man. It became obvious as the case went on, that the opposition had its origin, not in any dislike to that gentleman, but in a preference entertained by a small minority for somebody else.

This minority found in Lord Aberdeen's Act a convenient machinery for working out their plans. In the records of previous cases, objections were all before them which to choose, and, to do them justice, the results of their efforts were not deficient either in variety or in virulence. To invent objections is easy; but it is not so easy to get objectors who can explain and support them. Judging of this case merely as it came out in evidence, it certainly was not a strong one against the presentee. So long as the witnesses confined themselves to the Dr. Fell line of argument they were safe enough; whenever they got beyond that they talked nonsense. They hardly understood the English language; certainly they did not at all understand the pomp of verbiage in which the objections which they signed had been expressed by some cunning hand. Such words as "overbearing," "dictatorial," "reverential," were sad stumbling-blocks. One man afforded a warning to all the rest by venturing upon a definition, and maintaining that if "reverential" was not the same as "confused," at least it ought to be so. Perhaps the climax of absurdity was attained by an ingenious personage, who, while acknowledging that Mr. Phin had prayed in a feeling manner for the Queen, thought fit to qualify this admission by the observation that, as the living was in the gift of the Crown, he thought the presentee could not well have done less.

It is much to be regretted that this case did not come before the General Assembly. It would have been very advantageous had the mischiefs resulting from Lord Aberdeen's Act been discussed before the Supreme Court of the Church. The greater the publicity given to these mischiefs, the sooner will come the remedy. The present state of things cannot be allowed to continue. The language of a member of Presbytery, who declared that he regarded the late proceedings before them with "horror and detestation," does not appear to have been exaggerated. The conduct of those who opposed Mr. Phin's settlement seems to have been most unscrupulous. Had they confined themselves to a statement of their dislike to the manner in which that gentleman discharged the ministerial office, that would have been all. But finding that they could allege no sufficient grounds for this dislike, they trumped up accusations against his conduct in his present parish; they assailed his usefulness as a minister, and traduced his character as a man; and, to say the least of it, these accusations must have been made in total ignorance as to whether they were true or false. The slightest previous inquiry would have shown that they were altogether unfounded. When that inquiry came to be made, the charges

were withdrawn as recklessly as they had been brought forward. But it was now too late. The dirt had been thrown. As a gentleman, Mr. Phin could not rest without demonstrating the utter falsity of the calumnies which had been circulated against him. And this he had to do, although his mind was fully made up to relinquish the promotion which he had been fortunate enough to obtain. He was forced to undertake the enormous expense of this trial, not to secure his new living, but to clear his character from baseless scandal. After this, the Scotch clergy will be shy of ecclesiastical preferment. Some equivalent to the *nolo episcopari* will become popular among them. We all remember Sam Weller's cobbler-friend in the Fleet, who "was ruined by having money left him." After the same fashion Scotch clergymen will be ruined by being presented to good livings. For a few discontented spirits, or a few partizans of some other candidate, can so work Lord Aberdeen's Act, that the presentee will be forced into legal investigations, the expense of which may burden him with debt for life—the end of all being, not that he gets his living, but only that he succeeds in vindicating his good name. Far better that the congregations should have the power of an absolute veto. That would, at least, apply to all equally; whereas the present system excludes most effectually the conscientious and the high-minded. It is, in fact, a veto on the best men.

NAVAL ORDNANCE.

THE existing ordnance of the navy is certainly insufficient. Its offensive power is feeble, in proportion to the strength of resistance possessed by our new naval armour. The *Warrior* and *Black Prince*, for instance, are so well protected, and, in comparison, so poorly armed, that if they would, they could not hurt each other. Yet they are provided with the most formidable artillery in the service, carrying the old 68-pounder smooth bore of 95 cwt., and the 110-pounder rifled gun of 81 cwt., for the 12-ton Armstrong gun, which throws a spherical shot of 156 lb., is only an experimental one. These are our best weapons, but neither of them is of any avail against plated ships; and yet, with odd inconsequence, people have proclaimed a standing controversy as to which is the better gun for that purpose. This question was argued last week more hotly than ever, in a discussion which took place at the United Service Institution, on a paper read by Capt. Fishbourne. We will just glance at it, therefore, before passing on to the more important inquiry as to whether the naval ordnance of the future is to be smooth-bore or rifled. Capt. Fishbourne says that the 68-pounder makes the deeper dent upon the iron targets set up at Shoeburyness; this gun, at a range of 200 yards, producing perhaps an impression of 2 inches deep, while the 110-pounder rifled, under like circumstances, dents the plate to the extent of 1½ inches only. The inference drawn is that the smooth-bore does more damage, and that this is so because it is a smooth-bore. But in the first place, indentation is not the only measure of mischief caused to a plate. The injury may appear in other ways. Though the dent of the 110 lb. shot be less, the cracking, bulging, and detachment of the fastenings of the plate may be more. The higher velocity, at close quarters, of the lighter shot, concentrates its effect; the lower velocity of the heavy projectile distributes the shock. In the next place, these comparative results are produced at a range of 200 yards only. Increase the distance to three or four hundred yards and the 110-pounder would prove the better battering gun, while the fact still remains that the 68-pounder burns one-seventh more powder, and is more than one-sixth heavier. But, after all, why are these guns compared as to their value for a service for which neither are fitted? Both are useless in face of a cuirassed navy. Pit them against each other in a contest where they would prove really efficient, and then how stands the matter? Though the 68-lb. round shot starts quickest it is soon left behind. It is vastly inferior in range and accuracy. As a shell it only holds about one-fourth the quantity of powder that the 110-pound shell contains, so that for use against timber ships and troops ashore, or for shelling forts and arsenals, and even for breaching purposes, except at the very closest quarters, the 110-pounder is incomparably the better gun. The British tar, who is a conservative animal in the highest degree, is represented sometimes as expressing preference for the old 68-pounder. One may be pretty sure that his choice is founded on the assumption that the 110-pounder will not be brought against him.

We have said that the largest existing round shot and rifled guns are alike useless against iron armour. The question therefore does not lie between these two weapons. We need a third gun capable of penetrating mailed ships, and at the same time light enough for use on board existing men of war. The immediate introduction of such artillery cannot be too strongly urged. It is a good thing, no doubt, to force the Admiralty into an abandonment of timber, and to see them working on such vessels as the *Northumberland*. Yet a good gun is at least as necessary as a good ship, for we want not only good ships, but also good guns within them to keep off the good ships of the enemy. The conditions to be fulfilled by this new piece of ordnance are pretty well ascertained. First, it must carry an immense charge. Competent judges say that nothing less than 35 lb. of powder will prove sufficient for crushing iron sides. Secondly, this gun must be as light as possible. The naval authorities will probably fix the extreme limit of weight at about 6 tons. Now the 68-pounder weighs 95 cwt., and stands a charge of 16 lb. of powder. If this charge is to be increased to 35 lb. the gun must, at all events, be made so large as to weigh about 10½ tons. If, on the other hand, the Armstrong coil system of construction be adopted, then a gun might be

members of his family, had somewhat shaken his health, though it never broke his spirit; and the duties of his office, from which he would take no proper rest, especially during the masterly transmission of the troops to Canada, became too much even for a very strong constitution. A vessel in the brain gave way, and he fell without pain and without a rally before the stroke of apoplexy. Men of all parties as of different creeds were his friends, for with him the cant watchword, "civil and religious liberty," was no party phrase, but a sentiment on which he acted throughout a consistent political life, and the tolerant liberality expressed in which he carried into even his daily communications and his private friendships.

MR. CHARLES VILLIERS AND WORKHOUSE CHILDREN.

THE short bill on the subject of pauper children introduced by Sir Stafford Northcote, and discussed for a few minutes last Tuesday night, deserves more attention than, even in the present dearth of interesting topics, it seems likely to receive. It concerns a large, helpless, and most pitiable class, and its successful operation must be a matter of anxiety to every one who desires to see an important branch of state machinery made really efficient, for the purpose of checking crime, relieving misfortune, and promoting the general prosperity of society. At the beginning of the present year, more than 52,000 children were being brought up in the workhouses of England and Wales. Nearly 14,000 of these were illegitimate, and in two cases out of three had mothers likewise in receipt of indoor relief. More than 11,000 were orphans; about 10,000 had been deserted by one or both parents: a thousand were the children of felons, and nearly twice that number owed their residence in the workhouse to the "bodily or mental infirmities of their father or mother." It would be difficult to conceive cases in which helplessness and calamity should give a stronger claim to the sympathy and consideration of the more happily situated portions of the community; and as the observations which fell from Mr. Villiers in the course of the conversation seemed to suggest that even in the highest quarters the real facts of the case are not duly appreciated, it may be worth while to recall some of the evidence which the Education Commissioners collected with reference to the subject, and the opinion which they, with that evidence before them, pronounced upon it. Mr. Villiers speaks, of course, with authority, but so do her Majesty's Commissioners, and we are only treating both with due respect when we endeavour to compare them together, and to ascertain how far the one can be made to harmonize with the other. "The Poor Law Board," said Mr. Villiers, "has no ground to be dissatisfied with the education of pauper children, which I look upon as the bright part of the Poor Law system." We turn to the Commissioners' report, elated with the prospect of at least one sunny island in the dreary ocean of pauperism, and our fond expectations are dispelled in a moment. Mr. Villiers "has no grounds for dissatisfaction;" the Commissioners, on the other hand, are full of grave complaints. Mr. Villiers's "bright part of the Poor Law system" is depicted by the Commissioners in the most sombre colours; the witnesses whom they called before them agreed, with distressing unanimity, as to the disastrous results of the existing régime, and the imperative necessity for important modifications. The arrangements of workhouse education have been hitherto, in the majority of instances, so egregiously foolish and cruel, that their absolute failure might, from the outset, have been predicted without hesitation. One monster evil lay in the way of every effort for good, and effectually paralyzed the improving tendencies of every portion of the system. It is in vain to teach, to warn, to encourage, to suggest, and stimulate good resolution; to endeavour to refine, purify, and elevate the character, when we condemn a child at the same time to breathe an atmosphere polluted with all that is most detestable in human nature. Yet this was the course followed almost universally in our workhouses. Tender children, alive to every impression, were forced to associate with dissolute and hardened offenders against the laws of decency and virtue. They were of necessity familiarized with the coarsest forms of crime, and with the language and tastes of a criminal population. Wretched women, the off-scouring of the town, came, with the sad evidence of their guilt about them, to debase the minds of girls, who were just about to start on a difficult and hazardous career. The practised inmates of prisons imparted to the boys the shameful secrets of their trade and the wicked maxims of a lawless life. The teachers, who had to struggle against such violent pernicious influences, found their most earnest endeavours but labour lost, and soon began to despair of improvement. "I think," wrote one of them, quoted by Dr. Temple, "that the boys in this union will never be depauperized; they have to mix with the men, most of whom are gaol-birds. I have found them talking to the boys about the gaol, and of 'bright fellows finding their way to the gaol.'" "My work," says another—when the boys had to labour with the men in the fields—"my work of three weeks is ruined in as many minutes." "I need scarcely remind you," so writes a schoolmaster, quoted by Mr. Tufnell in his report, "of the state in which I found the school. It appears to me that the boys had for years formed habits of lying, stealing, and destroying property, and that their morals were not only neglected, but absolutely corrupted by those who should have fitted them for virtuous and respectable living."

Such a system of training produced of course its natural results—the children were merely nursed into able-bodied paupers or actual criminals. In an union visited by one of the Assistant Commissioners, it was ascertained that, out of 74 girls, no less than 37 had returned to the workhouse;

of 56 boys 10 or 12 had returned, many of them on several occasions; and out of 76 girls, only 13 were known to have turned out well. In a workhouse visited by Mr. Tufnell, an able-bodied pauper, who had himself originally been reared in the workhouse school, told him of 38 others, who had passed from the same training into the same predicament as himself: of these 39, two were transported for ten years, four for fifteen, one for twenty; twelve have been imprisoned; only seven are doing pretty well; and some are still almost constantly chargeable. Where so much actual crime is in question, it seems hardly worth while to add, that, according to all accounts, the children are listless, unenergetic, and incapable; that they regard the indolent monotony of the workhouse with a sort of fondness, and are ready, at the slightest provocation, to return to it as their natural home. They went away polluted or hardened—so much for the morals—they came back again and again to be supported in idleness—so much for the economy of the arrangement which Mr. Villiers describes as the bright spot of the Poor Law system.

The Commissioners suggested several obvious remedies: they pointed out the folly of an arrangement in the method of payment, by which a good master was made to mulct himself; but above everything they insisted on absolute removal from contaminating society. This has been, in a certain number of instances, effected, either by district schools, on the same principle as the union of parishes, or by separate schools, to which each workhouse sends the children which belong to it. The results of either system have been more than the most sanguine could have hoped. The excellent intellectual training which the arrangements of the workhouse render more feasible than in a common parish school, ceased at once to be counteracted by the moral infection of bad society, and speedily produced the results which their promoters had foretold. In the North Surrey District School, Mr. Rudge, the chaplain, reported that out of 2,839 pauper children, who, in the course of five years, passed under his care, only 16 had been ultimately returned to the workhouse as paupers, and that of them at least a moiety owed their inability to get and keep situations to some bodily or mental defect. Mr. Tufnell's evidence was equally striking. More than 50 per cent. of children reared in London workhouses used, he says, to take to a life of crime; the district schools reduce that average to 2 or 3 per cent.; and in the South Metropolitan District School, out of 81 boys and 102 girls sent out to service, it was found that only 4 had been returned on account of misconduct. The results of separation being thus ascertained, the Commissioners proposed several changes, by which the advantages of the system might be rendered less dependent on the stinginess of guardians or the caprice of parents. The present act is in conformity with one of these suggestions. It will empower the parish guardians to send children to particular schools, supported wholly or partially by charitable subscriptions, and certified by an inspector from the Poor Law Board. As the law at present stands it seems questionable whether the guardians can lawfully make use of such schools, and we shall rejoice to see an unnecessary and unintentional impediment to the removal of children swept away. The importance of separation is so paramount that subsidiary questions, as to place and method, may be well left to after consideration, and to the good sense of those to whose hands the management of each particular case may fall. District schools, separate schools, or the schools which fall within the scope of the present Bill, may have greater or less claims to approval, but are all, at any rate, an improvement upon the old arrangement. So far from sympathising with Mr. Villiers's complacency, we look with the deepest regret upon the monstrous folly which the stinginess of one portion of society, and the indifference of another, have so long permitted to continue unabated. If a State has any duties, it must, surely, be toward those who are absolutely dependent, without any fault of their own, upon its assistance. The theory of entire neglect is harsh, indeed, but it is intelligible and consistent. But it is neither intelligible nor consistent that, having once acknowledged the responsibility, we should profess to discharge it by a process which can scarcely fail to bring about the ruin of those who have the misfortune to fall within its reach. Political expediency cannot necessitate the corruption of pauper children, the waste of good teaching, and the deliberate formation of a hundred vicious tastes. The first boon to bestow on them is to save them from the contagion of evil society; and we sincerely welcome any measure which, like the present bill, proposes to afford a means of escape from the pestilential moral atmosphere which the recipients of our charity are too often obliged to breathe.

THE END OF THE EDINBURGH PATRONAGE CASE.

To prophesy is the besetting sin of journalists. Indulgence in this vice is, undoubtedly, tempting; for few people are so much impressed by the vaticination as to mark and expose its non-fulfilment. And, on the other hand, when it is fulfilled, the seer himself takes good care that his foresight shall not be overlooked by the world. He assiduously vaunts his own wisdom.

When we commented, about a fortnight ago, on the working of Lord Aberdeen's Act in Scotland, we ventured to foretell that men of self-respect would not long endure the degrading ordeal to which that Act exposes them, and that, consequently, the best men in the Church would soon be the least likely to obtain preferment, but we certainly did not anticipate that these remarks would be illustrated so speedily and so strikingly as they have been. They were originally called forth by a case which had sorely vexed the Presbytery of Edinburgh for more than a month. It was the case of a

clergyman who had been appointed to a living in Leith, but to whom certain individuals had objected on those frivolous grounds which Lord Aberdeen's Act does so much to encourage. That case has come to a most unexpected end. When the proof was closed, and the Presbytery about to give judgment, the presentee, Mr. Phin by name, withdrew his claims to the vacant living, and the objectors were left to the enjoyment of a somewhat questionable triumph. Mr. Phin's reasons for the course he pursued were stated at the bar. He appears, as an individual, to have always maintained, strongly, the popular theory that congregations should choose their own minister. Therefore he may have felt it becoming in him to yield to any number of electors, however small and however foolish. But the objections stated against him were not merely objections expressive of a distaste for his sermons and his prayers on the part of the wisacres of Leith, but they affected his character and conduct as a gentleman, his performance of his duties in the parish he now holds, and, in short, his whole position as a minister. So far as we can gather from the reports, the objections of the latter class were withdrawn with the same levity with which they were brought forward. But no man could rest satisfied under this. It could not be held sufficient that objections of such a nature were departed from; it was necessary that they should be disproved; and, fortunately, it was in Mr. Phin's power to disprove them most conclusively. Having done this, he felt that he was able to be consistent with his previously expressed opinions, and to refrain from forcing himself even upon unreasonable and unscrupulous objections. It is impossible to doubt that Mr. Phin acted like a gentleman. All that can be said against him is that he may have been influenced by a too fastidious sense of honour.

Of course, on this being announced, the Presbytery burst forth into choruses of praise. Especially thankful and triumphant were those members whose extreme views of the respect due to minorities might have forced them to vote against what was rational and just. It was "a very gracious relief"—"highly creditable to the principles and feelings of the presentee." It was "calculated to raise Mr. Phin higher and higher in the estimation of the Church," and would "minister to edification in the parish in which he now is;" to which parish, it appears, Mr. Phin has gone back with all manner of "good wishes." While these jubilant hallelujahs were being sounded, Mr. Phin must have been more than mortal, were he not reminded of what Mr. Montague Tigg would have called "a most remarkably long-headed, flowing-bearded, and patriarchal proverb," which observes "that fine words butter no parsnips." To be the subject of such encomium is doubtless pleasant enough; but their effect is somewhat weakened when a man is, at the very time they are pronounced, in the act of returning to an inferior living, because absurd Church laws prevent him from getting a better one. In plain words, Mr. Phin has been an ill-used man. It became obvious as the case went on, that the opposition had its origin, not in any dislike to that gentleman, but in a preference entertained by a small minority for somebody else.

This minority found in Lord Aberdeen's Act a convenient machinery for working out their plans. In the records of previous cases, objections were all before them which to choose, and, to do them justice, the results of their efforts were not deficient either in variety or in virulence. To invent objections is easy; but it is not so easy to get objectors who can explain and support them. Judging of this case merely as it came out in evidence, it certainly was not a strong one against the presentee. So long as the witnesses confined themselves to the Dr. Fell line of argument they were safe enough; whenever they got beyond that they talked nonsense. They hardly understood the English language; certainly they did not at all understand the pomp of verbiage in which the objections which they signed had been expressed by some cunning hand. Such words as "overbearing," "dictatorial," "reverential," were sad stumbling-blocks. One man afforded a warning to all the rest by venturing upon a definition, and maintaining that if "reverential" was not the same as "confused," at least it ought to be so. Perhaps the climax of absurdity was attained by an ingenious personage, who, while acknowledging that Mr. Phin had prayed in a feeling manner for the Queen, thought fit to qualify this admission by the observation that, as the living was in the gift of the Crown, he thought the presentee could not well have done less.

It is much to be regretted that this case did not come before the General Assembly. It would have been very advantageous had the mischiefs resulting from Lord Aberdeen's Act been discussed before the Supreme Court of the Church. The greater the publicity given to these mischiefs, the sooner will come the remedy. The present state of things cannot be allowed to continue. The language of a member of Presbytery, who declared that he regarded the late proceedings before them with "horror and detestation," does not appear to have been exaggerated. The conduct of those who opposed Mr. Phin's settlement seems to have been most unscrupulous. Had they confined themselves to a statement of their dislike to the manner in which that gentleman discharged the ministerial office, that would have been fair. But finding that they could allege no sufficient grounds for this dislike, they trumped up accusations against his conduct in his present parish; they assailed his usefulness as a minister, and traduced his character as a man; and, to say the least of it, these accusations must have been made in total ignorance as to whether they were true or false. The slightest previous inquiry would have shown that they were altogether unfounded. When that inquiry came to be made, the charges

were withdrawn as recklessly as they had been brought forward. But it was now too late. The dirt had been thrown. As a gentleman, Mr. Phin could not rest without demonstrating the utter falsity of the calumnies which had been circulated against him. And this he had to do, although his mind was fully made up to relinquish the promotion which he had been fortunate enough to obtain. He was forced to undertake the enormous expense of this trial, not to secure his new living, but to clear his character from baseless scandal. After this, the Scotch clergy will be shy of ecclesiastical preferment. Some equivalent to the *nolo episcopari* will become popular among them. We all remember Sam Weller's cobbler-friend in the Fleet, who "was ruined by having money left him." After the same fashion Scotch clergymen will be ruined by being presented to good livings. For a few discontented spirits, or a few partizans of some other candidate, can so work Lord Aberdeen's Act, that the presentee will be forced into legal investigations, the expense of which may burden him with debt for life—the end of all being, not that he gets his living, but only that he succeeds in vindicating his good name. Far better that the congregations should have the power of an absolute veto. That would, at least, apply to all equally; whereas the present system excludes most effectually the conscientious and the high-minded. It is, in fact, a veto on the best men.

NAVAL ORDNANCE.

THE existing ordnance of the navy is certainly insufficient. Its offensive power is feeble, in proportion to the strength of resistance possessed by our new naval armour. The *Warrior* and *Black Prince*, for instance, are so well protected, and, in comparison, so poorly armed, that if they would, they could not hurt each other. Yet they are provided with the most formidable artillery in the service, carrying the old 68-pounder smooth bore of 95 cwt., and the 110-pounder rifled gun of 81 cwt., for the 12-ton Armstrong gun, which throws a spherical shot of 156 lb., is only an experimental one. These are our best weapons, but neither of them is of any avail against plated ships; and yet, with odd inconsequence, people have proclaimed a standing controversy as to which is the better gun for that purpose. This question was argued last week more hotly than ever, in a discussion which took place at the United Service Institution, on a paper read by Capt. Fishbourne. We will just glance at it, therefore, before passing on to the more important inquiry as to whether the naval ordnance of the future is to be smooth-bore or rifled. Capt. Fishbourne says that the 68-pounder makes the deeper dent upon the iron targets set up at Shoeburyness; this gun, at a range of 200 yards, producing perhaps an impression of 2 inches deep, while the 110-pounder rifled, under like circumstances, dents the plate to the extent of 1½ inches only. The inference drawn is that the smooth-bore does more damage, and that this is so because it is a smooth-bore. But in the first place, indentation is not the only measure of mischief caused to a plate. The injury may appear in other ways. Though the dent of the 110 lb. shot be less, the cracking, bulging, and detachment of the fastenings of the plate may be more. The higher velocity, at close quarters, of the lighter shot, concentrates its effect; the lower velocity of the heavy projectile distributes the shock. In the next place, these comparative results are produced at a range of 200 yards only. Increase the distance to three or four hundred yards and the 110-pounder would prove the better battering gun, while the fact still remains that the 68-pounder burns one-seventh more powder, and is more than one-sixth heavier. But, after all, why are these guns compared as to their value for a service for which neither are fitted? Both are useless in face of a cuirassed navy. Pit them against each other in a contest where they would prove really efficient, and then how stands the matter? Though the 68-lb. round shot starts quickest it is soon left behind. It is vastly inferior in range and accuracy. As a shell it only holds about one-fourth the quantity of powder that the 110-pound shell contains, so that for use against timber ships and troops ashore, or for shelling forts and arsenals, and even for breaching purposes, except at the very closest quarters, the 110-pounder is incomparably the better gun. The British tar, who is a conservative animal in the highest degree, is represented sometimes as expressing preference for the old 68-pounder. One may be pretty sure that his choice is founded on the assumption that the 110-pounder will not be brought against him.

We have said that the largest existing round shot and rifled guns are alike useless against iron armour. The question therefore does not lie between these two weapons. We need a third gun capable of penetrating mailed ships, and at the same time light enough for use on board existing men of war. The immediate introduction of such artillery cannot be too strongly urged. It is a good thing, no doubt, to force the Admiralty into an abandonment of timber, and to see them working on such vessels as the *Northumberland*. Yet a good gun is at least as necessary as a good ship, for we want not only good ships, but also good guns within them to keep off the good ships of the enemy. The conditions to be fulfilled by this new piece of ordnance are pretty well ascertained. First, it must carry an immense charge. Competent judges say that nothing less than 35 lb. of powder will prove sufficient for crushing ironsides. Secondly, this gun must be as light as possible. The naval authorities will probably fix the extreme limit of weight at about 6 tons. Now the 68-pounder weighs 95 cwt., and stands a charge of 16 lb. of powder. If this charge is to be increased to 35 lb. the gun must, at all events, be made so large as to weigh about 10½ tons. If, on the other hand, the Armstrong coil system of construction be adopted, then a gun might be

made as a smooth bore strong enough to stand a 35-lb. charge, without exceeding 6 tons in weight; a rifled gun of the same calibre and carrying the same charge of 35 lb. would have to be made 8 tons in weight instead of 6 tons; at least, so said Sir William Armstrong in the discussion at the United Service Institution, to which we have alluded. Here, then, lies the true field of debate. Is this new gun, constructed on the coil system, to be a smooth bore of 6 tons or is it to be a rifled gun of 8 tons?

We have already considered the comparative capabilities of the cast-iron 68-pounder and wrought-iron 110-pounder, and have shown the superiority of the latter. Be this as it may, certainly monster cast-iron ordnance could not compete with ordnance of a more scientific construction. But if there be two guns on the coil system, the one a smooth bore of 6 tons and the other a rifled gun of 8 tons, and if the weight of the gun prove a matter of great consequence, then the choice between them becomes an entirely different question. Now, the supporter of the smooth bore urges that, after all, naval combats will continue to be fought at close quarters, and that the smooth bore will then be more destructive from the greater initial velocity of its shot. "It is the pace," says he, "that kills;" and perhaps he may add something about the rolling action, smashing blow, and *vis viva* of the round shot. He will explain that its higher velocity is due not only to its being propelled by a charge of one-fourth its own weight, while the rifled shot is propelled by a charge equal to only one-eighth its weight, but also to the assumed fact that in the rifled gun there is sufficient friction to retard the rifled shot. These are his principal, if not his only arguments, in favour of the smooth bore. It is true that even with equal charges, and at close quarters, the round shot will possess the greater speed, and it is no doubt very generally the fashion to say that the smooth bore is, on this account, superior. The reason assigned for swifter flight is also partly true. The round shot does start quicker, because it is lighter in proportion to the weight of powder behind it; and it is a fact that when the same charge is used, the lighter the shot is the quicker is the start. But if velocity is the paramount consideration, and velocity alone determines the injury inflicted, then the advocates of mere pace must go farther. They must go on increasing the speed of the shot by diminishing its weight in proportion to the charge, until the solid sphere becomes a mere disc—an obvious *reductio ad absurdum*. It happens, however, that the true expression of a shot's damaging power is its velocity squared, multiplied by its weight, and both theory and actual experiment show that, with equal charges, $v^2 \times w$ is greater when the shot is heavy than when it is light. In order to avoid such a conclusion, the advocate of the smooth bore insists that it is the friction, or some other incident of rifling, and not alone the greater weight of the rifle shot, which reduces the relative starting-speed of the long projectile. This is a mere hypothesis, and can be easily tested by facts. We know that smooth bores are sometimes double-shotted. The rifled gun is, indeed, always so loaded, for the long shot is, as a rule, twice the weight of the sphere. Now, if the double-shotted smooth bore and the rifled gun be fired each without increase of charge, no superiority whatever will be found in the velocity of the double missile over that of the cylindrical one. Moreover, Colonel Lefroy, the secretary of the Ordnance Select Committee, lately mentioned an interesting experiment on this subject, which, so far as it goes, is conclusive. An Armstrong field-gun was fired with a charge of one-fourth the weight of the shot. The shot had the usual coating of lead, and was in no way reduced in diameter, so as to approach the condition of a round shot, as has been alleged. It took the rifling in the ordinary manner, and obtained a velocity of 1,750 feet in the second. At the same time a spherical shot was fired from a brass smooth-bore field-piece, with a charge of like proportion, when a speed of 1,660 feet only was recorded. It may seem anomalous that the velocity of the long shot should actually exceed that of the round one, but this difference is due to the absence of all windage in the rifled gun. Our argument sums up thus. If the initial velocity of the rifled shot is impaired only by reason of its greater weight in relation to the lower charge behind it; and if, when equal charges are used, its efficiency, even at close quarters, is superior to that of the round shot, and is enormously greater at long ranges, and for all general purposes of warfare, then it is impossible to explain the partiality for smooth bores which is declared to be so widely felt.

Our readers will, however, have observed that in the case before us the rifled weapon is two tons heavier than that which throws the round shot with the same charge. The longer and weightier projectile involves a greater strain upon the gun, and calls for more strength and weight. Unquestionably, this heavier rifled cannon would be far more powerful, but we know not whether it is possible at present to manage the extra burden. The Admiralty are, no doubt, in a difficult position. They must use monster charges, but cannot as yet float monster ordnance. It follows that they will welcome any gun, on any system, so long as it will stand not less than 35 lb. of powder, and at the same time not exceed in weight their limit of 6 tons. Not all the advantages of rifling or breech-loading, however seductive or however well established, will lead them into adopting a broadside gun they deem too heavy. But we are satisfied that they will have to adapt their future ships for carrying guns of a size far beyond that now contemplated. So long as they preserve their present mode of shipbuilding, a little weight more or less may be of consequence. But, when the difficulty of carrying monster guns at sea is fairly grappled with and overcome,—and when the new system of constructing war vessels is established, no doubt

the slight increase of burden incident to the rifling of great guns will be held to be of little moment. For a time, and for existing men of war, the smooth bore, having the advantage of lightness, may deserve the preference as a special battering-gun. There is, perhaps, one alternative yet remaining. Let the new 6-ton smooth-bore gun be rifled without adding to its weight, and then let the 35 lb. charge be used with the round shot only, and a reduced charge with the rifled missile.

CRIMINAL LUNATICS IN BETHLEM.

TO PUNISH criminals is one branch of the royal prerogative, and to take care of lunatics is another. The designation of criminal lunatics, however, is applied to persons of unsound mind who, being on that ground discharged from a prosecution under the criminal law, are yet lawfully kept in confinement at the pleasure of the Crown. A new arrangement for their custody is about to come into effect. They have hitherto been distributed among the ordinary lunatic asylums. The largest batch, about 250, is at Fisherton House, near Salisbury, a private establishment belonging to a physician who contracts for them at so much a head. In Bethlem Hospital there are about 130, including the most notorious and troublesome. There are 400 or 500 more scattered among the various county asylums and licensed houses.

A uniform system is now to be adopted for the care of these unhappy persons. Their treatment has varied according to the rules and management of the several asylums to which they were entrusted. These institutions are subject, of course, to the inspection and control of the Commissioners of Lunacy, who have not, however, taken any special cognizance of the criminal as distinguished from ordinary patients. The Home Secretary has only to order their confinement, and to approve petitions for their discharge. Their dietary is that of the other patients; in some county asylums they mix freely with the ordinary pauper lunatics, and no classification is prescribed by Government. It is better, however, in Bethlem Hospital, where, by the judicious arrangements of Dr. Hood, liberally seconded by the governors, one of the best wards is allotted to the separate accommodation of the better-behaved of this class. The ordinary asylums, which, on the modern system, are not furnished with bolts and bars, or with high walls, are scarcely fit for the safe custody of the more desperate and refractory.

A Government institution is now about to be opened for the reception of criminal lunatics. There was already one at Woking "for prisoners who, though not shown to be insane, are yet deemed unfit, from imbecility of mind, for penal discipline." The new State Asylum at Broadmoor, Bagshot Heath, will soon be ready to accommodate 500 patients. But when all its wards are occupied, another building equally capacious will be needed to contain the rest of the criminal lunatics in this country. The aggregate number of them is rapidly increasing,—at the rate of about fifty a year. Their condition and treatment would seem then to be a matter of growing importance. Their removal to the new State Asylum will, it is to be hoped, be a great improvement. But it is as patients, not as prisoners, that they ought to be regarded. The council of supervision appointed under the Act of 1860, consists of Sir W. G. Hayter; Sir W. Jolliffe; Sir James Clarke, the Queen's physician; Dr. Hood, the physician of Bethlem; and General Sir Joshua Jebb, one of the directors of convict prisons. No man is better qualified than Dr. Hood, by his experience and study of the subject, to frame regulations for the conduct of such an institution; but Sir Joshua Jebb's tendency would probably be rather towards a system of coercion and penal discipline than to one of sanitary care. It would be a matter for regret if the more humane and scientific suggestions were not to prevail. As yet, the council has made no report of its deliberations. It is only announced that Dr. Meyer, of the Surrey Asylum, has been appointed superintendent.

We find a strange diversity of character among those in the criminal wards of Bethlem. A hideous celebrity is attached to some of their names. They are associated with deeds of the most horrible atrocity, as any file of old newspapers will show. There is Thomas Wheeler, who cut his mother's head off in Lambeth; and Richard Dadd, who killed his father somewhere down in Kent. Mrs. Bacon is there, who slaughtered her family in Walworth a few years ago; James Atkinson is there, the Yorkshire farmer's son, who hacked a girl almost to pieces, either from madness or malignity, and from madness as the jury believed. There is Francis, an undoubted ruffian, who was a convict in Millbank Penitentiary, when he strangled or beat one of his gaolers to death. There is Captain Johnson, who while raging in *delirium tremens* on board the ship *Tory*, made such havoc of the lives and limbs of his terrified crew.

In other instances, the victims of sheer disease, who have unconsciously outraged laws human and divine, and even the ties of natural affection, deserve all our sympathy. It is so with the mother who, suffering from puerperal mania, destroys that new little life which a healthy instinct would have prompted her, even at the risk of her own, to preserve. In more than one instance it has happened that husband as well as children have been slain in their beds by the hand of a woman, in whom, as sometimes in the lower animals, the energies of maternity had been depraved and reversed.

Besides these more revolting cases, we must pity many others who, by fit of mental aberration, have by some involuntary misconduct fallen from a moral and respectable course, and come within the cognizance of the criminal law, it may be by a heinous or it may be by a light offence, which has brought them into confinement for an indefinite

time. Some educated strength of literary and been deprived violence, letter, have the peace, been consigned manner, the military or sun-stroke, at some real superiors who exposed to a sonal suitor now abides in Bellingham of self. There, other day, and maniacal state Lord Palmerston.

Attempts are and could no reigning king of an assassin them the pistol been privy to was lodged in Among the boy of nineteen past him in the murderous, but expiated by two before he became him perfectly sane other physician State think proper would be quit without any disposal of the

After all, it is a satisfactory cure who has actually derangement. I women who have released after the to a relapse more states the proposition cures. The proposition return with the same the homicidal maniacate of his cure.

The statutes of which a criminal Instances have, however, as a lunatic, has been done in the element for murder manslaughter, and acquitted on the ground afterwards, except his restoration to It is a matter of often innocent off should be sanator be effectual, for they are subject to de however, is a fiction guilty because of arraignment, they view they may so by the vicious inclination we may say, in house of detention jail.

AMONGST the many, there is probability among a gentleman who is every afternoon

time. Such has been the fate of not a few intellectual and highly-educated men in those professions which tempt them to overtax the strength of nerves and brain. The student poring over his problems, the literary author, the devout theologian, the anxious tradesman, having thus been deprived of reason and of the power of self-control, may, by an act of violence, by threatening words and gestures, or by writing an incoherent letter, have obliged the magistrates to summon them for sureties to keep the peace, and then, the symptoms of insanity being apparent, they have been consigned to a virtual imprisonment which may continue for life. In like manner, the disappointed candidate for promotion, who may have been some military or naval officer, whose head, having been once scorched by a tropical sun-stroke, was liable to a crack, has gone frantic, at length, with indignation at some real or fancied wrong, and has vented menaces against his official superiors which it was not safe to despise. Kings and ministers have been exposed to assassination, much oftener from the insane rage of rejected personal suitors than from the plots of a hostile faction. In Bethlem Hospital now abides Daniel McNaughten, who, intending to kill a prime minister, as Bellingham did before, shot Sir Robert Peel's secretary in mistake for himself. There, too, remained for nearly forty years, till his death but the other day, an almost-forgotten person named Davis, who, after proving his maniacal state by inflicting a shocking mutilation on himself, tried to shoot Lord Palmerston at his office-door in Whitehall.

Attempts also at regicide have been as frequent as ever in our own day, and could not always be ascribed to political fanaticism. Almost every reigning king or queen in Europe has, at one time or another, seen the gleam of an assassin's weapon. Madness has, four times out of five, uplifted against them the pistol or the knife. Dr. Simon Bernard, who may or may not have been privy to the Orsini conspiracy, of which he has been legally acquitted, was lodged in the Wandsworth Lunatic Asylum not many days ago.

Among the "criminals" in Bethlem there is Edward Oxford, who was a boy of nineteen in 1840 when he fired a pistol, as the Queen's carriage drove past him in the park. If there was no bullet in his pistol—if his act was not murderous, but merely an extremely silly and mischievous freak—it has been expiated by twenty-two years' confinement. Mr. Samuel Warren, some time before he became a Master in Lunacy, visited Oxford in Bethlem, and found him perfectly sane. But supposing that the medical superintendent, or any other physician, could sign a certificate of his sanity, would the Secretary of State think proper to recommend her Majesty to grant his release? That would be quite a matter of favour; though Oxford is no convict, and without any judicial sentence against him, he remains at the absolute disposal of the Crown.

After all, it would be too tremendous a danger to rely even on the most satisfactory cures of insanity, and to allow the person again to go at large who has actually taken human life when he was in his former state of mental derangement. Perhaps, however, we can make an exception in favour of women who have been afflicted with puerperal mania, who might perhaps be released after the age of child-bearing is past. In all other cases the liability to a relapse must be kept in view. Dr. Thurnam—no mean authority—states the proportion of relapses as high as fifty per cent. on the apparent cures. The propensity to kill, having accompanied the first, would probably return with the second attack of madness. It would be a terrible risk to let the homicidal maniac go forth on what might prove to be a fallacious certificate of his cure.

The statutes on this subject contain, indeed, no positive provision by which a criminal lunatic, on recovering his sanity, can demand his liberation. Instances have, however, occurred, in which a prisoner, after being set aside as a lunatic, has claimed to be put on his trial for the criminal offence. This was done in the case of a man at Worcester, found insane on his arraignment for murder in 1852; he recovered, was tried in 1856, convicted of manslaughter, and sentenced to two years' imprisonment. But if tried and acquitted on the ground of insanity, he would have had no chance of release afterwards, except by the royal favour, which does not necessarily follow on his restoration to health.

It is a matter of justice, rather than of mercy, towards these unhappy and often innocent offenders, that the necessary restraint on their personal liberty should be sanatory and curative, not penal in its character, though it must be effectual, for their own protection and that of other people, so long as they are subject to delusions, or incapable of self-control. Their "criminality," however, is a fiction where the verdict of a jury has pronounced them not guilty because of unsound mind, or where, from incapacity to plead on their arraignment, they have not been put on their trial. In a moral point of view they may sometimes be differently regarded, in those cases where it was by the vicious indulgence of evil passions that they introduced themselves, as we may say, into the madness which has assumed the form of crime. Their house of detention, however, is properly a hospital, and not to be kept as a jail.

MEN OF MARK.—No. XLIII.

JOHN LEECH.

AMONGST the many distinguished artists and men of letters of the present day, there is probably not one who enjoys such an extensive and legitimate popularity amongst all classes of Englishmen, women, and children, as the gentleman who is the subject of this notice. Which of us does not, on Wednesday afternoons, eagerly open the new number of *Punch*, attracted mainly

by the playful and innocent fun, the truth, the delicacy, the power displayed in the innumerable and varied sketches of domestic life and character with which John Leech's lively and prolific pencil so lavishly adorns the pages of that periodical? No matter where it is that we meet with him—below stairs in the servants' hall, the pantry, or the kitchen; above stairs, in the dining-room, the boudoir, the ball-room, or the nursery; in our villa at Clapham, in a punt at Twickenham, on the sands at Scarborough, on the chain-pier at Brighton, on the Scotch moors with a gun in our hands, or by the cover-side in Northamptonshire on a 300-guinea hunter, he is always welcome; for in John Leech we ever recognize the kindest, the pleasantest, the most entertaining, of all our familiar friends. His keen eye, his thorough knowledge of mankind, his manly and generous tastes, his strong sense of humour, and his hatred of shams and humbug, find ready employment for himself and enjoyment for his public every where, whilst his rare powers as a caricaturist have created for him scarcely a single enemy.

It is natural that the public should feel desirous of obtaining some accurate details concerning the past career of one to whom they owe so many pleasant and improving hours; yet there is not much to be told about it. A life of John Leech up to the present day would contain little more than a record of honest, independent, unremitting, and, we are happy to be able to add, successful labour. He was born in London in the year 1817, and was educated at the Charterhouse, where he enjoyed the protection and earned the friendship of William Makepeace Thackeray, who is some six or seven years his senior. On leaving the Charterhouse Leech served a short apprenticeship to a surgeon, being originally intended for that profession; but family circumstances soon brought his surgical studies to an end, and threw him, at the early age of seventeen, on his own resources. Without having received any regular artistic education, he appears even at that time to have felt an innate and instinctive confidence in the powers which he has since so successfully displayed, and, entirely self-taught, he determined at once to lay aside the dissecting-knife for the pencil.

His first public efforts are to be found, between 1838 and 1840, in the columns of *Bell's Life in London*, in which sporting print his "Street Boys" and his "Scenes of Common Life" at once commanded notice and approval. His illustrations of the "Fiddle Faddle Fashion Book," and of the "Comic Latin and English Grammars," by Percival Leigh; together with many admirable caricatures on stone, published by Spooner, and bearing his mark, an uncommonly lively leech in a bottle, are of the same date.

On the appearance in 1840 of Mr. Mulready's official design for a post-office envelope, Leech executed a parody of it with such effect that his work had to be re-duplicated on many stones in order to keep pace with the public demand. Since that time his history may be traced in the pages of the light literature of his country. "Blaine's Encyclopedia of Rural Sports," "Bon Gaultier," "The Militiaman at Home and Abroad," "Paul's Dashes of American Humour," "The Ingoldsby Legends," "The Adventures of Mr. Ledbury," "Christopher Tadpole," "Soapey Sponge's Sporting Tour," "Handley Cross," "Plain, or Ringlets," "A Little Tour in Ireland," and scores of other pleasant volumes, all bear witness to his unremitting industry and his daily increasing powers. His illustrations to the "Christmas Carol" are undoubtedly more in the spirit of its great author than those of any of the numerous other artists who have attempted to embody the creations of Dickens's pen; and the remarkable popularity which "Seeley's Porcelain Tower" enjoyed about the year 1841 was unquestionably owing, in a great measure, to the fancy and ability of Leech.

From time to time we meet with him in the pages of the *Illustrated London News*, where he chiefly deals with social and sporting subjects: "Grand-papa dancing Sir Roger de Coverley," "A Day with the Brookside Harriers during the Holidays," "Paterfamilias and his Boys at a Pony-fair on Exmoor,"—all find in Leech a congenial spirit and an able expositor.

But it is in the pages of *Punch* that he is ever to be found at home and at his ease. His first contributions to that periodical date as far back as its fourth number, published more than twenty years ago. Since that time he must have contributed upwards of three thousand illustrations to its pages, without any perceptible exhaustion of his pleasant fancy, and with daily increasing power of pencil; week after week, and year after year, he has given in the pages of *Punch* an enduring shape to some one or other of the current follies or fashions of the day. "Paterfamilias," otherwise "Mr. Briggs," an especial favourite of Leech, is followed pertinaciously by him through all the difficulties and pleasures connected with the married state: indeed, no member of the great family of mankind, from the highest to the lowest, has been suffered to escape his notice. His policeman making cupboard love to our cook; his hulking guardsman waiting round the corner for pretty Mary, the maidservant, who is demurely asking "Missus" for leave "to step out for five minutes to buy a bit of ribbon;" his majestic flunkies, gravely complaining of the coarseness of their beef and pudding diet, and declining to demean themselves by saying "amen" to prayers read by a "guy'ness;" his solemn stupid swells; his bloated aristocrats; his pretty girls; his skinny mediaeval spinsters; his snobs on foot and on horseback; his rank Jews in pork-pie hats; his extortionate cabmen; his "bits from the mining districts," are all close copies from the book of nature. And then his children! How easy it is to see, from the intimate knowledge which he displays of the minutest details connected with the nursery and the school-room, that Leech is himself a paterfamilias, and that he has a strong personal interest in the manners and customs of the little people whom he is so constantly and so favourably introducing to our notice! What bachelor could have executed that delightful sketch of "the baby-washing;" or could have depicted so touchingly the pharmaceutical horrors connected with "the day after the juvenile party?" Little Blanche tenderly administering grey powder to her doll, and lamenting its fractiousness consequent upon measles, clearly denotes a practical papa—as do the delirious struggles of Master Frankey at the door of his bathing-machine, when invited by a marine monster of the female sex to "come to his Martha like a man and be dipped."

Then his school-boys—what *enfants terribles*, what *gamins* they are! How they stuff and over-eat themselves—how they worry and chaff their sisters—how they tease the servants—what airs they give themselves—what plucky ponies the lucky little fellows have got, how cheerily and gallantly they ride them! What can exceed the comic consternation of Ruggles, when Master Charlie insists on putting his little Sheltie resolutely at an impossible brook, or the astonishment and indignation of one of the oldest and most corpulent

sportsmen in the hunt when Master Jackey invites him to stand aside and let him "take the top bar off for him?"

As works of art Leech's sketches, taking of course into consideration the rapidity with which they have been thrown off, and the purpose for which they have been made, are of a high order. They exhibit rare powers of observation, and remarkable facility of execution, together with a singular aptness in rendering expression, and what is no less difficult to express happily, the absence of expression. The artist-like power with which he sketches in with a few rude scratches a landscape back-ground is equally admirable, and so in fact is the cleverness with which the accompaniments, whether the sketch be of a social or a sporting scene, are made to assist the story. It is pleasant to see from his slight but truthful delineations of the grass grounds and ox-fences of the Midland counties, and of the heather and granite blocks of the Scotch moors, that Leech must have been a personal actor in the sports which he so accurately depicts; and that what has been entertainment to us, has been health and pleasure as well as profit and reputation to him.

We have only to add that, as John Leech is but in his forty-fifth year, the public may reasonably look for much more from him, and that he, on his part, may, with still more reason, look for much more from the public.

JOHN LEECH'S EXHIBITION.

An old friend with a new face greets to-day, at the Egyptian Hall, the bespoken guests of a private view, and will, from Monday onwards, greet the shilling-paying public. Mr. John Leech, the originator of millions of smiles, laughs, and guffaws, upon the countenances of almost a whole generation of English people, has made a selection of his designs from *Punch*, had them "re-produced (much enlarged) on canvas by an ingenious new process," and worked them up with oil-pigment into coloured sketches.

Mr. Leech occupies a very distinct, as well as an eminent, position among the caricature artists of our country and age. Without going so far back as to the origin of our caricature art in Hogarth (whose being much more than a caricaturist does not prevent him, as some enthusiasts almost seem to think, from being that as well), we might take Gillray as the first man from whom onwards there has been an unbroken succession of this class of art familiar to the eyes or the memories of most of us. Gillray is best known as a political caricaturist,—savage, burly, ponderous, laying on the lash with delight at hitting a raw place,—ugly and repulsive for the most part, though by no means wanting in point and spirit. With him go Bunbury and Woodward. Rowlandson, whose waters and aqua-tints are continually turning up, and whose "Dr. Syntax" may be more especially cited, had less virulence of feeling and less comicality than Gillray, but fully emulated him in the gross overdoing of his personations. In his hands, a work-a-day company of human beings, among whom anybody might find himself to-morrow, is a conclave of ghouls and ogres: a fat person is a mass of shaking blubber, a lean one a living skeleton; and the wretches will be howling, stamping, leering, and grovelling in brutalism, at the slightest provocation. There was a meagreness in the mind and artistic style of Rowlandson which tried to mask itself in all this bluster. His most conspicuous successor, still happily surviving and working, is a man of a very different order. Cruikshank is an inventor and an artist of a high class; tragic, terrible, grotesque, fantastic, playful, funny, or moral, as he passes from subject to subject. He stands very high among our designers, of whatever sort. It is, however, one of the drawbacks of his style that, when he means to be frolicsome, with a spice of exaggeration, he overshoots the mark, and becomes a downright and even extreme caricaturist; and the ill-constructed "moulds of form" which serve his turn in such cases are but too prone to re-appear in more serious work. Still, for power of mind and execution combined, he stands unrivalled on our list. Hood was not properly an artist at all, nor did he make any pretension to being one; yet he claims mention here as unsurpassed in pure fun and whim, and the power of commanding a laugh.

As we come nearer Mr. Leech's time, we find preparations for the line of work which he arrived to take up and make his own. Seymour, who began the illustrations of "Pickwick," and invented the outer man of that hero—a most successful achievement,—had a genuine gift, and was especially addicted to one of Mr. Leech's great points—the treatment of sporting subjects. He was too much inclined, however, to the merely vulgar and disagreeable side of the thing, rancorously showing up the Cockney sportsman, but doing little for hunting-field, cover, or punt, in a more general or hearty form. Kenny Meadows took portraits from a wide range of society; constantly overdone, and sometimes altogether forced, yet often very acute and telling in a mannered way. Hablot Browne, who completed "Pickwick," and has illustrated almost all Mr. Dickens's subsequent books, along with many others, has great lightness and neatness of hand, with other qualities which from time to time come near to expressing subjects dramatically; but he has always been too great a mannerist, too flimsy as a representer of facts and details, too farcical in character. His comic turn is not so much that of an artistic caricaturist as of a mere lively sketcher: we may be grateful to him, nevertheless, for the portraits of Squeers, Quilp, and Pecksniff. In the way of subjects out of his own head he has done very little. In Sibson an early death cut off an admirable etcher, and an artist of great power over the grotesque and eccentric. Mr. Thackeray may to some extent be classed with Hood, as not a professional artist; but he is a master of oddity, and the visible realization which so many of his own characters have received at his hands is a real service to the reader in fixing his conception of them. Last among the predecessors of Mr. Leech, or the contemporaries of his

early period, we may name Henning, one of the illustrators of *Punch* at its starting. He did some subjects of the same class as Leech, but in a much more limited range, and his qualifications as an artist were exceedingly slender.

Two French contemporaries of Mr. Leech, and three of his English successors, should hardly be omitted here. The excellent lithographic and woodcut artist, Gavarni, has done more than any body else to bring forward a class of subject in which Leech also excels,—the hitting off of the humours of particular classes of society, often in a series. His "Enfants Terribles" may probably have given the hint for the Englishman's "Rising Generation." Others of his series touch upon ground which would be deemed dangerous on this side of the Channel, exhibiting too much of the life of the *demi-monde*. Daumier, the creator of the Robert Macaire and Bertrand of art, is a rich caricaturist, second to none in that way, but does not deal with any side of life which is other than ungainly. Doyle, Tenniel, and Keene, coming after Leech, have done excellent things tending in similar directions, but never running exactly parallel with him. Doyle is an artist of most delicate fantasy and whimsical observation, much more exceptional in his range than Leech. Tenniel, a professor of high art in painting, and a mature draughtsman, is somewhat trammelled in caricature by coldness of style, though he frequently hits the mark very happily. Keene is extremely solid and actual, a finished designer in a realistic style of his own, rather than a ready sketcher, more bluff and life-like than comical.

Mr. Leech, as we have implied, is not exactly forestalled or emulated by any of these. He is a vivid and close observer of all kinds of real life, with a view to its odd phases and pretences, and for the sake of the amusement to be extracted from it. He is continually funny and humorous; not fanciful or grotesque. He draws upon his observation of facts, and upon his own mother-wit and prompt invention, with so impartial a hand, and so much natural truth, that we may often remain in doubt whether he is representing what he has noted, with or without some extra spice of his own fun, or whether it comes wholly from himself. He can enjoy and express what is pretty and pleasing just as easily as what is odd or burlesque. He has also a true eye for scenery; and nothing is more characteristic of him than subjects of social life—gamesome, high-spirited, with prettiness and humour combined, and giving a genuine glimpse of the open air, and country or seaside occupation. He very seldom tries to insinuate a moral, but only to put one in good-humour with oneself and others. In point of style he is always an accomplished sketcher and indicator of reality, without ever aiming at the completeness of design and execution which may be made compatible with the subjects he works upon, but is by no means required by them. Often he is not properly a caricaturist at all, but an exact portrayer of the obvious in life, within the range of his style. He is never gross or violent; ready to laugh folly and pretence out of countenance, but not to leave a rankling sting. He treats his butts in the spirit of a good-natured Englishman of our easy-going epoch; and, after plenty of "chaff" could shake hands with them to-day, if they existed in the flesh, and begin again to-morrow.

A notice of Mr. Leech personally, which appears in another page of our Journal to-day, gives some details of the various stages of his career, and the books upon which he has worked. We need not dwell upon the subject here, beyond remarking that his ability as an artist has been constantly progressive. A marked distinction would be traceable between his current designs and those even of a dozen years back; and the difference is immense if we recur to his earliest productions.

The sketches now being exhibited at the Egyptian Hall are not reproductions of the designs in *Punch*, but the very designs themselves, enlarged and transferred to canvass by a process of printing upon an elastic surface, which we presume to be the same that was described a good while ago in *Once a Week*, and of which specimens have often been made public of late years. The designs, thus enlarged, have been scraped down, to get rid of the blackness of the rough-and-ready lines of the drawing in printer's ink, and then coloured by Mr. Leech himself, in oils, with some washes of water-colour underneath. They are thus brought to the state of clear, easy sketches in oils, pleasant and efficient for their purpose. To convert them into highly-finished oil pictures would have been quite inappropriate, and has evidently not been any part of the artist's intention. The visitor may observe in several of the skies and backgrounds, a development in colour of the feeling for nature which those portions of the sketches so constantly present in Mr. Leech's woodcuts.

Our old friends from *Punch* need no elaborate enumeration or description. We add, therefore, at random, the subjects of only a few of them, that the reader may the better understand what is in store for his inspection and amusement.

Here we find the pretty girl who has been practising archery with old fluke, and who is reminded by a less successful competitor that the hit was only a fluke, as she had drawn the bow with her eyes shut; the father banished to the stairs, while matrons convene round the new baby; Briggs taming a colt on Rarey's principle, and triumphing over its prostrate form; the respectable gentleman with murderous pocket-handkerchief prowling after a bottle; girls with flowing draperies at Broadstairs; the pack of hounds running into the National School; the small boy holding a branch of mistletoe over a young lady who might be irreverently termed a bouncer; the squire taking the locked gate (a capital pale sky here); hopeful young man

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throwing knives at the butler, after seeing a Chinese juggler overnight; the sea-sick man, with that ghastly white face of his "for the occasion:" the pier at Folkestone, with a tremendous green wave caught from nature with a truth which might not be contemned by many a "distinguished" painter; the hack that is "as quiet as a lamb" at that quietest season when the lambs kick up behind and before in their first spring.

But why should we prolong the list? The things have amused us of old, and many a time over, in the pages of *Punch*, and will amuse us again whenever we reconsult his pages, and with an added zest when we drop in at the Egyptian Hall Exhibition. May there be many more such to keep them company hereafter, "merry-men all!"

Reviews of Books.

M. AMÉDÉE THIERRY ON ROMAN HISTORY.*

THE name of M. Amédée Thierry is not so well known in England as that of his late brother, M. Augustin Thierry, the author of the "History of the Norman Conquest of England," one of the many valuable contributions to English history which have been made by French writers. M. Augustin Thierry may be looked on as the earliest of the great modern school of French historians. He was the first to call attention to the many deficiencies of the modern compilers of history, owing to their neglect in resorting to and studying carefully the original sources of French and English history. He resolved "to plant the standard of historical criticism," and to this undertaking all his subsequent life was devoted. His "History of the Norman Conquest," though justly chargeable with riding a favourite idea too hard, forms an era in English history, but it is not the best of his historical writings. His genius is more fully displayed in his later works, the "Lettres sur l'Histoire de France," and the "Récits des Temps Mérovingiens." In the latter of these two works he has been most successful in painting that chaos of primitive barbarism and enervated civilization from which the present nations of Europe emerged, and which forms the point that divides ancient from modern history. He makes the age tell its own story; not drawing anything from imagination, but adhering scrupulously to authentic facts. The grace and beauty of the narrative make these histories as pleasant reading as if they were a charming collection of fictitious tales; while the familiar acquaintance they imply of *la vie barbare* and the reality of the pictures drawn are unexampled in any writing professedly historical.

Following in the wake of his distinguished brother, M. Amédée Thierry has devoted himself for many years to the history of the barbaric races which came in contact with the Romans during the four or five first centuries of the Christian era, and has written works not inferior in merit to the very best of his brother's writings. The "Histoire des Gaulois," the earliest of them, is characterized by the greatest learning and research, and is universally allowed to be the main authority on the subject of the history of the race of which it treats. This has been succeeded by the "History of Attila and the Huns," and by the "History of the Roman Domination in Gaul." The introduction to the latter of these two works has been lately republished by him in a very expanded form and under the second title given below. The book is a rapid philosophical sketch, comprising, however, many interesting details, of the history of Rome from its origin to its downfall at the hands of Theodoric, the Ostrogoth, A.D. 493. Many works have been written on the internal history of Rome, its laws, its institutions, and its social and political revolutions; but its external history, by which we mean the social and political influence of Rome upon the nations and races external to itself, has been neglected. This void it is the object of M. Thierry to fill. "While," he says, "the domestic history of Rome, without any connection with the present state of society, is no more than a dead study, so to say, its exterior history remains still living. It is continued in our national histories, of which it is the head, in our manners, in our beliefs, in our literary tastes, which, to a great extent, spring from Roman life, and its application will remain as long as this modern world itself, on which Rome has deeply graven its stamp."

M. Thierry divides his subject into several books. The first of these gives a clear sketch of the formation of Roman society down to the beginning of the empire. Unlike Greek states, which carried to such an extent their isolation from, and their exclusion of strangers, Rome from a very early period began to admit to its privileges other cities, other peoples, and other races of men. As might be expected, society soon divided itself into classes, and a powerful aristocracy arose which soon became strong enough to upset the kingly power and get into its own hands the administration of the affairs of the State. The spirit of the plebeians, however, was soon roused, and succeeded in wresting privileges from the aristocracy. The exclusion of strangers, allies, and the conquered peoples, was one of the objects ever most dear to the ruling body of patricians; but the plebeians, true to the popular instinct, and perceiving what tended to the real advantage of Rome, never ceased to contend for the great principle that there should be a levelling of all distinctions of condition, and that the conquered and allied Italian races should be allowed to participate in the advantages and privileges of Roman citizenship. After many struggles and much bloodshed the plebeians succeeded in carrying out the principles for which they had so long contended, and the unity of Italy was established.

The turn of the provinces came next, and the same contentions which had ended so fortunately in the establishment of the unity of Italy were again renewed. The Senate continued to struggle for its privileges and to exclude the provinces north of the Rubicon from an equality of rights, but the popular body supported the claims of the provinces. Civil war having broken out between Caesar and Pompey, the provinces took the side of the former, who had won their hearts by his sense, his tact, and his courtesy.

With the defeat of Pompey the republic was overthrown, and the principle of universal equality was raised upon the ruins of the aristocracy.

In his second book M. Thierry shows how, under the government of the Emperors, an administrative and political centralization was at last carried out, each province being, sooner or later, according to the state of its civilization, admitted to the enjoyment of Roman institutions and an equality of privileges, till at last the constitution of Caracalla established the political unity of the empire, A.D. 215.

The elevation of Nerva to the imperial throne, A.D. 96, showed the Romans that the Emperor need not be by origin an Italian, for Nerva, though born, it is true, in Italy, was by origin a Cretan. The precedent which had been thus established in his case, was followed by his adoption of the Spaniard Trajan as his successor. Trajan was the first of the great line of the Spanish Emperors of Rome, which was, with the exception of the worthless Commodus, the son of the great emperor and philosopher, Marcus Aurelius, the greatest line of sovereigns that ever ruled a nation. Under their prudent and pacific rule the Roman empire enjoyed, for ninety-six years, a period of unparalleled prosperity. There is every reason to suppose that the remark of Gibbon is correct, that the human race was never so happy either before or since as at that period.

After the death of Commodus, the imperial sceptre was soon transferred to a great sovereign of African descent, Septimius Severus, the father of the infamous Caracalla, who established, as has been already stated, the political unity of the empire. The administrative unity of the empire was not completed till the time of Constantine, though much was effected by his great predecessor Diocletian.

But hand in hand with this advance in political and administrative unity, great progress was made towards unity throughout the empire, in the arts and accomplishments of social life. Eloquence and law were, perhaps, the only indigenous culture in Rome of Latin growth; for their poetry, their history, and their philosophy, the Romans were indebted to the Greeks. In time, however, a race of Latin writers sprang up, such as Lucretius, Cicero, Sallust, Caesar, Varro, and others, who nearly rivalled in excellence their great Greek models. The supremacy in letters, from being at first limited to the centre and the South of Italy, was transferred, along with the progress of Italy towards political unity, to the colonies and the free towns of Cisalpine Gaul. Great schools had risen up in the cities of that wealthy and flourishing province, and great writers came out of them. From the schools of Cremona and Milan came Virgil; from Padua came Livy; from Verona came Vitruvius; and from Hostilia came Cornelius Nepos. Catullus, the most graceful of Latin poets, was born on the shores of the Lago di Garda. The two Plinys of the following century continued the literary glories of Northern Italy. Great schools arose in Provence and the South of France, and several learned writers received in them the elements of their education. The Spaniards had, with all the fervour of their character, begun to adopt Roman culture at a very early period. During the reign of Augustus, a school of rhetoric was opened at Rome by a Spaniard, which was attended by numbers of the Roman youth, and, among others, by Ovid and Mæcenas. From the Spanish schools there came the Senecas, Lucan, Silius Italicus, Quintilian, Martial, and many others. This Spanish school of writers exercised for a time a great influence upon Latin letters; but with the reign of Trajan, the literary fecundity of Spain began to wane. During the reign of Hadrian and the Antonines, Greek writers enjoyed great popularity. Plutarch, Arrian, Lucian, Pausanias, Herodes, Atticus, and many others, were all attracted to Rome. Towards the end, however, of the reign of Marcus Aurelius, the African writers Fronto and the elegant and graceful Apuleius carried everything before them, and rose to the highest pitch of popular favour. Meanwhile, the Latin schools in Gaul began to be distinguished; but they reached their highest point of development in the time of Diocletian. They continued to flourish for a long time, and produced Ausonius, Sidonius Apollinaris, and many others. A sort of intellectual unity was, in short, brought about from one end to the other of the Roman world, both in arts, science, and literature. A unity was also effected in the Roman law, which, from being originally confined in its application to the Roman citizens alone, became expanded into the civil law, which bound all classes in the empire, without distinction. Several of the Emperors had endeavoured to bring about religious unity, by pressing together into one all the modes of worship in the empire, but it remained for Christianity to work out this last unity, after many struggles and much persecution.

Such, says M. Thierry, was the state of Roman society when Rome was making every effort to subjugate the barbarian races or to draw them within her bosom. She had made considerable progress in her endeavours, when suddenly, about the end of the second century of our era, a violent religious revolution, somewhat similar to that which arose some centuries later in Arabia under the influence of Mohammed, burst out in Scandinavia among the worshippers of Odin. The powerful race of the Goths, wearied of the long and fierce warfare with their more fanatical fellow-worshippers, resolved to abandon Scandinavia, and, crossing the Baltic, advanced to the shores of the Black Sea. This movement caused great excitement in Central Europe, and the progress of Roman civilization was in many places so far interrupted that many years elapsed before the ground which had been lost was regained. The civilization, then, of the barbaric races, began to be prosecuted with renewed ardour, and was much facilitated by the conversion of several of them to Christianity, when suddenly a fresh catastrophe took place, by the irruption of the Huns and the Mongol tribes from the Ural mountains, A.D. 375. The semi-civilized barbaric races were by this movement thrown upon the Roman empire, and a struggle ensued in the interior of the empire between them and the Romans, which resulted in the capture of Rome, first by Alaric, and afterwards by other barbarian kings. The political form of the empire was upset, the unity of the government was broken, and from the organization of the barbarian peoples, who were thus thrown on the Roman empire, have sprung the nations of modern Europe.

The other book, the name of which is given below, is the last but one of the historical works of M. Amédée Thierry, and was published about two years ago. Its subject is in reality the fall of Imperial Rome and Italian independence; it embraces the history of the twenty-six years which began with the elevation of the Greek Anthemius to the purple A.D. 467, and ended with the accession of Theodoric the Ostrogoth to the kingdom of Italy

* Tableau de l'Empire Romain depuis la Fondation de Rome jusqu'à la Fin du Gouvernement Impérial en Occident. Par M. Amédée Thierry. One vol. Didier & Co., Paris.
Récits de l'Histoire Romaine au Cinquième Siècle. Derniers Temps de l'Empire Occident. Par M. Amédée Thierry. One vol. Didier & Co., Paris.

A.D. 493. Those who are acquainted with the brevity of the narrative of the history of these important years as given by Gibbon, will be surprised at the amount of very interesting matter which M. Thierry has brought together. Gibbon, by giving to his work a philosophical character, has been enabled to abridge his narrative, to make his selection of facts, and to express himself frequently in a very general way: his history, however, though it has justly acquired celebrity from the imposing character of his style and the grandeur of his design, is in many places sadly deficient in details; and details, as M. Thierry says, are the very life and soul of history. In no part of his work is this deficiency more apparent than in his narrative of these twenty-six very important years. His account, indeed, is not only brief, but dry. M. Thierry, however, has managed to invest the history of these same years with the most dramatic interest. The chroniclers of the period are, as he observes, often brief and tame in details; but their deficiencies may, to a great extent, be filled up by references to the private letters, the writings of the panegyrists, the sacred writers, and the poets. All these sources of information have been brought by M. Thierry to bear upon his work, and he has employed them with such skill and dexterity as to present a most life-like picture of the times.

A short time previous to the year A.D. 467, when his history opens, a very strange result had been brought about, which will remind the reader of what afterwards took place in the history of the Merovingian Franks. A German, or rather Suevian legionary general, by name Ricimer, had succeeded in establishing himself in Rome as a sort of "Maire du Palais." Not thinking it prudent to get himself made emperor, he preferred to be the maker of emperors, and, like the kingmaker Warwick in our own history, he made more than one. It was to felicitate Anthemius, one of his creatures, on his accession to the empire, that a remarkable man, Sidonius Apollinaris, a native of Lyons, was sent on a mission from Auvergne. Sidonius, being a poet of celebrity and being considered the best writer of Latin verse since the days of Claudian, made so favourable an impression on the Emperor and the Senate by his congratulatory address, that he was elected that same day Prefect of Rome. After filling that office for the usual period of a year, Sidonius returned home, and was soon after elected, against his will, Bishop of Clermont. He was induced, by his patriotism, to accept an office which he did not desire, for the times were troubled, and the Visigoths under Euric had begun to ravage the country. Clermont was soon after besieged, but all the efforts of Euric were, after a bloody siege, worsted by the courage and the energy of the warrior bishop. The private letters of Sidonius have enabled M. Thierry to give a graphic account of his residence at Rome and his travels in Italy, and the siege of Clermont, as well as a picture, in some detail, of the state of society of the period.

M. Thierry gives us an account of the great St. Severinus, who lived on the banks of the Danube, in the neighbourhood of Passau, full of interest and charm. The history of the Saint previous to his appearance on the Danube was always a subject of profound mystery. The purity of his accent, however, and his polished manners showed that he was a Roman. His mission was to preach charity and love, to renovate, if possible, society through the means of religion, and to establish in force the law of religion when human law had ceased to have any influence over the minds of men. His fame became so great that persons flocked in crowds from all parts to see him and to hear him. His experience and sagacity were held in such esteem that his advice was sought both on public and private matters. So great and so practical was his intelligence considered to be that questions of the most diversified character were laid before him for solution. Military matters were as familiar to him as matters appertaining to statesmanship. He was the favourite counsellor of barbarians as well as provincials. M. Thierry's account of his intercourse and intimacy with the chiefs of several of the barbarous nations, which had formed part of the empire of Attila and had lately been emancipated from his iron rule, reads like a romance.

Odoacer, a Rugian chief and the future patrician of Italy, was another of the remarkable adventurers of these singular times. Having come to Rome, as a simple soldier of fortune, he was admitted into the Imperial Guard, through the favour of Orestes, the Maire du Palais or Emperor-maker of the period. Orestes was a man perhaps even more remarkable than Odoacer himself. He was a member of a respectable provincial family in Dalmatia, and had been the secretary and minister of Attila, on whose death he came and settled in Italy. His profound knowledge of the manners and feelings of the barbarian races was the means of introducing him to the Roman Emperor. Having once got a footing, he made use of his privilege with consummate skill and address, and became not only the most powerful man in the empire, but had the imperial purple within his reach. He declined, however, to grasp the sceptre, but induced the soldiers to proclaim his young son Augustulus emperor. The rule of young Augustulus was, however, short; on the refusal of Orestes to accede to certain demands of the barbarian auxiliaries a military revolt took place, Orestes was murdered, his son deposed, the empire closed, and Odoacer elected king by the troops. The crafty barbarian did not assume the Imperial purple or style himself King of Italy, but rested contented with the title of Patrician, and professed to rule by the delegation of the Eastern Emperor. Odoacer was in his turn defeated, deposed, and slain by Theodoric, the Ostrogoth, who, as a reward for many important services rendered to the Emperor of Constantinople, had forced from him his consent to the cession of Italy. Theodoric was the first who styled himself King of Italy, and with his accession to that throne the work of M. Thierry ends. Gibbon has lavished much praise on the rule of Theodoric in Italy. We have our doubts whether this estimate of Gibbon is correct. M. Thierry has, however, shown that before his accession to that throne, Theodoric had a goodly crop of vices. Cruel, selfish, and reckless, Theodoric was not the man to stop short of anything which might tend to the realization of his ambitious wishes.

Our limited space has forced us to omit many parts of these very interesting and learned volumes. All who desire to acquire some knowledge of the strange state of society which existed at the time of the collision of the old Roman and the young barbarian civilization, must turn to the pages of M. Thierry. What in Gibbon is the mere dry bones of history, M. Thierry invests with life and blood. His pictures, like those of a skilful artist, move and breathe. The perusal of his work will, we are confident, repay even the reader who cares not for learning, but seeks for stirring scenes and strange characters.

DAVID WINGATE'S POEMS.*

FEW countries are richer than Scotland in the material for native poetry. A land of strongly-marked and varied features,—mountain, dale, and glen, river and loch, frith-indented coasts, and island-strewn seas, such as modern improvements may modify but cannot obliterate; a background of history, from Malcolm Caenmore, or earlier, to Culloden battle, crowded with figures of stalwart mould and energetic character, with a throng of startling, sometimes ferocious events, and of romantic and pathetic vicissitudes, with the most strongly-marked contrasts both of men and race, and with a religious faith, if stern and severe, yet sublime in its simplicity and endurance; a people, even at this hour, of striking diversities,—Celt and Saxon, adventurous Borderer, and Northern Scandinavian; the Highlander, with the ancient fire suppressed, yet still smouldering; the Lowlander, hiding beneath a shrewd, even hard exterior, breadths of humour and depths of unostentatious pathos,—these furnish a vast storehouse of poetry, of which all that has yet found vent seems but a scanty and inadequate sample. Men at a distance speak as if Burns and Scott had exhausted it. But those who have traversed leisurely the Border hills, the Western Highlands, and the varied Lowlands between, and who, mingling there familiarly with the small farmers and the peasantry, have found the histories of their neighbourhood still cherished among them as a living tradition, know feelingly how much of beauty and interest lies there, still dumb, as if waiting for a new race of national poets, to come, gather up, and utter it, ere it disappear for ever. Likely enough none such will arise. But if so, more will pass into oblivion than all that has ever yet found voice.

To most Englishmen Burns and Scott are almost the sole representatives of the poetry of Scotland. No doubt they are the sovereign peaks which alone would find a place in any chart of the mountain-heads of European poetry. But, like other far-seen mountain-tops, they do not stand alone, but only soar out of the range of lower hills, which themselves are worthy of a nearer view. All poets require some model of form as well as storehouse of material to work on. Scott found his model partly in the ancient ballads of his country, partly in the romances which are the common property of western Europe. Burns, on the other hand, the king of the peasant poets of his country, took the substance of his poems from the lives of the peasantry, and the shape from the two kinds of poetry current among them, descriptive poems and national songs. His peculiar measures may be traced, some, perhaps, to Dunbar in the fifteenth, others certainly to Montgomery, author of "The Cherrie and the Slae," in the sixteenth century. But the line of poets which produced and culminated in Burns may be said to have been mainly inaugurated by Allan Ramsay at the beginning of the eighteenth century. Born near the springs of the Clyde, and reared among the pastoral hills and mires that surround them, he became in manhood first a peruke-maker, then a bookseller in Edinburgh. But through all his poetry he reverts to the haunts of his childhood, and, though not free from the affected taste of that so-called classical age, everywhere tries to paint the manners and to describe the feelings of country people. Of "honest Allan" Burns always spoke with gratitude and admiration as his forerunner and, in some degree, his model. Nor less so of Robert Fergusson, another poet, who, if not himself a peasant, yet lived familiarly among the people, felt with them, and spoke their language. He died at the age of twenty-four; but Burns cherished such love for him that when he visited Edinburgh he searched for his grave in Canon-gate kirk-yard, and when he found it, uncovered his head and knelt over it. On that spot he erected a monument to Fergusson, at his own cost, with an epitaph written by himself. No one can read Burns and then turn to Fergusson without seeing how much, both in manner and measure, the greater bard was indebted to the lesser. It is not too much to say that the form of two of Burns's best descriptive poems, "Halloween," and "The Cotter's Saturday Night," was probably suggested by Fergusson's "Leith Races," and "The Farmer's Ingle." Burns, of course, adopted the style only to glorify it. But none was more ready than he to own these and such like obligations to his earlier, more unfortunate, brother. For the form of his songs, Burns was beholden, not to this or that author, but to the great body of national song, the product of numberless unknown singers, which he found floating, as it were, in the atmosphere of melody, about his native land. And though the line found its culmination in Burns, and another such is not likely to arise, yet to this day remains unbroken the succession of labouring country men who have sung with a genuine, if humbler, inspiration. This side the Border they are little known, but their names are held dear in the cottage homes of their country. There was the gentle and tender-hearted Tannahill, the Paisley weaver, who left "The Braes o' Gleniffer" and other songs to enrich the national melody. There was Hogg, the shepherd of Ettrick, best known, perhaps, of peasant poets since Burns, who gathered up the legends and fairy lore, fast fading from the forest, and set them to undying music. There was Robert Nicoll, "herd laddie" on the Perthshire braes, who died, editor of the *London Times*, in his twenty-fourth year, leaving behind him a delightful book of poems, fragrant, "as the peat reek," of the manners and customs, the joys and trials of Scotland's peasantry. Lastly came Thom, the weaver of Inverury, who, after seeing his bairn die in a barn of cold and hunger, and the life crushed out of his wife by the load of poverty, soothed his sorrow by the most pathetic songs. One stanza, addressed to his departed wife, still lingers in memory:—

"Our bairnies sleep round me, oh! bless ye their sleep,
Our ain dark-ee'd Willie will waken and weep;
And blithe mid his weeping will tell me how you
His heaven-ham'd mannie was dautin' his brow."

These are a few of Scotland's country-born poets. Many more might be named. But the thought has often arisen, whether in these days of rapid change and all-absorbing money-getting, in which Scotland for the last century has taken more than her own share, such poetry could longer continue possible; whether the roll of peasant poets was not for ever closed. The answer to this question is the appearance of David Wingate. Scotland has seen her poets arise in almost every trade and calling, but the colliery has never yet furnished one. If there was any mode of life one could have thought of as most sure to shut out the beautiful, and crush the soul under

* Poems and Songs. By David Wingate. William Blackwood & Sons: Edinburgh and London. 1862.

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the load of unlovely toil, it is that of a worker in a Lanarkshire coal-pit. As soon would you have expected to light upon a poet among the costermongers in the east end of London. Yet here is the thing done! The collier poet appears, and in his advent we hail one more triumph of soul over circumstance, of man's spirit over the rudest forms of brute matter. Marvellous for a collier, you perhaps say. But in his simple and manly preface Mr. Wingate deprecates mere relative sympathy and praise, and asks that his book be weighed on its own merits, apart from all peculiar circumstances, and he be told whether it has any intrinsic worth or not. We accept the challenge, and gladly reply that it has; that it contains genuine poetic ore, poems which win for their author a place among Scotland's true sons of song, and such as any man in any country might rejoice to have written. If asked to point out the poems which especially entitle him to the name of poet, we should perhaps select "The Collier's Ragged Wean," "Elegy not written in a Country Churchyard," "The Deil in the Pit," "Maggie," "Address to an Ass," "The Dominie's Oe," "Peg Lindsay's Prayer when Jock was drunk," and perhaps best of all, "My Auntie Nannie." Here it is:—

"Whene'er o' heroines I read,
In lang romancin' story,
Wha think ye aye comes in my head,
Eclipsin' a' their glory?"

Wha but my ain auld Auntie Nan',
My peerless Auntie Nannie!
Wi' winnin' smile and open haun',
And ways sae quate and cannie.

Her hair was grey sin' ere I min',
And may be something langer;
And, oh! her heart was ever kin'—
Her haun' ne'er raised in anger.

An air commandin' reverence seems
E'en yet to hang about her;
And aye I think my brightest dreams
But half complete without her.

Dear Auntie! time has tried in vain
To sever our connection;
Nae wecht o' years can ere o'erstrain
The chord of pure affection.

When scramblin' up life's thistly hill,
If unco illa betide me,
I long to lean upon ye still,
And wish your wit to guide me.

I aften, aften see ye yet,
As on the winter e'enin',
Beside your glimmerin' cruise sit,
Close oure your needle leaning.

And still I hear the gentle voice
That coaxed me through my spellin'

Wi' promises o' 'something nice,'
Or weeks o' dux foretelling.

On Sabbath morns still, yet as gay
And trig as ony fairy,
I climb wi' you the auld kirk brae,
In muslin dress fu' airy.

Nought cared she though her gown was bare,
Provided mine were decent,
For hardship's rich but dear-brought lair
Ilk wish had tuned and chastened.

Her failing strength cost mony a thought,
Ne'er ane her failing beauty,
And aye she feared to fail in ought
That love for me ca'd duty.

For me the bonnet scuff't was worn,
Wi' boots sair darn't and clootit;
For me the weary vigil borne,
And naething said about it.

Oft by the bed I've seen her kneel,
And breathe the name o' Mirren;
Oft hae I seen her tears doon steal,
The time her wheel was whirrin'.

Oft while her pinglin' trade she plied,
And shaped the silken blossom,
She paused, and drew me to her side,
And pressed me to her bosom.

Now Auntie's in her grave; and yet
To mourn seems out o' reason;
Why should we at a parting fret,
That's only for a season?"

The man who could thus write is not only a poet, but must, if there is truth in poetry, be a friend worth having.

The genuineness of these poems is indicated by the reality of the characters and scenes which they portray. A true poet is indicated as much by the choice of his subjects as by the way he treats them. He does not ransack heaven and earth, books and other men's brains, but, if he is a born poet, there will always be some subject or range of subjects to which he has a near and natural relation, of which he knows more, for which he cares more, than any one else. There have been writers enough in this day with many poetic gifts, but sadly at sea for a subject to use them on; and this because they were deficient in the true poetic heart which makes interests for itself. Others there have been who would be contented with nothing smaller than the universe to begin with, but these, for the most part, ended in smoke. He who has an eye to see beauty in the little things that lie close about him, will probably rise till through these he gets some true glimpse of the universe.

With true poetic instinct our author does not seek any distant or imaginary scenes, but in the seemingly unpromising landscapes in which his lot has been cast, finds beauty enough and to spare. As you descend from the silent moorlands of Upper Lanarkshire and approach Motherwell you catch the first glimpse of the great Trough of Clyde,—stretched before and beneath you,—one vast hive of human toil and production, wealth and poverty. Reaching from the Falls of Clyde at Lanark far as Greenock and the Western Sea, with Glasgow for its central heart, that whole huge cauldron, for nearly fifty miles, is seething with lurid coal-pits, iron foundries, flaring night and day, railroads innumerable, canals, crowds of ships. But the quiet moors and hills which encompass this unsightly region are everywhere sending down through it, to join Clyde Water, clear burns with broomy glens, sequestered nooks and steep braes, crowned with old roofless castles,—places where hard-wrought men might cast a fishing-line or wander away a summer holiday. In either distance the tops of Tintock and Ben Lomond are visible. Such are the scenes everywhere faithfully imaged in these poems. The men and women in them, too, are no fancy-born beings, no pastoral Damons and Chloes, but just such as are to be found in scores through all that neighbourhood—Clarkston chiefs, and chaps frae Thorny." There is in the poems the dark daily toil of these men underground, feelingly, not whiningly, told, their wild mirth when "on the splore," their hardships, and their holiday adventures, in alternating layers of humour and pathos. The Scottish Sabbath, "That morn of morns, time's richest blessing," is here truly, unaffectedly, described. It might be good for those small witlings who are continually making game of Scottish Sabbath-keeping, to see how it is regarded by an honest son of toil. These poems are full, too, of knowledge of human nature, kindness, tender heartedness. No assumption, either, of literary or Pharasaic superiority because their author can write poems, and evidently can withstand temptations which others, his fellows, fall a prey to. A few straightforward, sympathetic lines set before us a man or a woman to the life, and we feel that we know them as well and like them better than if they had come before us, after the modern fashion, analysed to ribbons. This is especially the case in the characters who figure in the "Elegy not written in a Country Churchyard," "The Deil in the Pit," and in "Peg Lindsay," all of which are pervaded by varied forms of humour. In the first-mentioned of these it becomes grim, almost eerie, as the night wears on. But we refrain from quoting it to give

a few lines from another piece, "The Address to an Ass" on a Sabbath morning:—

"Hast got thy breakfast, brother Cuddy,
And laid thee down in peace to study
How thy life's stream is made sae muddy,
By paidlin' Fate,
And how earth's ills upon thy body,
Like slaves await?"

Thou of hard toil hast aye thy share,
Thy faithfu' sides are worn rib-bare,
Thy shirpits rump o' flesh and hair,
Sae lean and scanty,
Wi' forcefu' eloquence declare
Thy griefs owre plenty.

How aft and sairly thou's been paikit,
How aft at meal-time been neglectit,
How aft thy richts been disrespeckit,
Because an ass,
Is in thy ee's sad tale reflectit,
As in a glass.

Aft hast thou borne that bitter joke,—
(While thy lame lord took dram and smoke,
And thou stood weary o' thy yoke,
And hunger's throes),
The lang provokin' toom bran-pock
Hung at thy nose.

Some maister o' the whippin' art,
And cursed wi' an unhuman heart,
Will torture thee to mak' thee smart,
Till aff its wheels
Thou kicks thy rickle o' a cart,
Wi' angry heels.

Thy race, poor beast! have ever trod
Low in affliction's eerie road,
Aye, since the prophet loon bestrode
Thy learned forebear;—
Still doomed some petty tyrant's nod
And lash to fear.

And though a colt o' thy scorned kin'
Was honoured mang the brutes lang syne
By *Him* o' lineage divine,
We never see
That men the sacred honour min'
For good to thee."

We wish we could quote more of this and other poems. But we trust that the scantiness of our samples will make our readers turn all the more readily to the book itself.

And now in looking back over Mr. Wingate's volume, of the two kinds of poetry it contains, lyrical descriptive and pure song, he seems to us to have reached in the former the higher excellence. Some of the songs are doubtless good, such as "The Dominie's Oe" and "Maggie," if the latter be indeed to be ranked as a song. But hardly even in these has he attained that finer melody, that rare combination of musical thought and language, to be found in some of the older Scottish songs, in the best of Burns, and in a few of more modern date. Of the descriptive poems, genuine though they be, we cannot with truth say that they take rank with "Tam o' Shanter" or "The Two Dogs," yet they approach nearer to these than any of the songs do to "John Anderson my Jo," "O' a' the Airts," or "Ye Banks and Braes o' Bonnie Doon." Neither he nor any future bard may equal Burns, and yet it may well content him on his first appearance, to have now an honourable place among

"The lyric singers of his high-souled land."

Again, it strikes us that his poems in the Scotch dialect have more verve, are more strong, racy, and graphic, than almost any of those in pure English. And no wonder. The poet is the last of all men who should be indebted for his language to books. The spoken Scotch has resources which even Burns did not exhaust, and which Mr. Wingate and others may work and make still more classical. It is rich in words, which to native ears convey something which is lost when you try to render them in English equivalents. There are features of scenery, aspects of manners, and turns of feeling, which must either be expressed in Scotch or not at all. No fear that by using his native dialect freely he should get misunderstood or narrow his audience. Burns, Scott's novels, and many other influences have greatly lessened this danger. Englishmen who love poetry are learning for its sake to understand and even to love the Scottish dialect. Has not Mr. Kingsley even tried to write it, both in prose and verse? We trust, then, that our author will not, as he becomes more known, drop the old "Lallan" tongue for book English. There are many who may use the latter as well and even better than he; in the former he will have few living rivals.

No doubt he will be urged to further, perhaps rapid, production. But we trust he will take his own time. Poetry, if anything, requires leisure. It cannot, like coarser wares, be supplied to meet immediate demand. The sluices must be kept down, and the mill-dam have time to gather again. In due time we hope to see him lift them, and let loose another flow of as fine, perhaps finer poetry. But it must grow as this last has, not stimulated too much by men's praise, not discouraged by their blame. It must come from the garner of his life's experience, "the harvest of a quiet eye," that has watched men and nature, and in things seen and felt has found the materials for new forms of beauty.

It is a great change for a man to pass through—one day to have been an obscure workman, the next to be greeted as one of his country's poets. But Mr. Wingate has evidently come through a good deal in his time, and will, we should hope, bear the sunshine well, as he has borne the shade. Everywhere his writings seem to breathe a spirit of kindly and chastened manliness, self-helpful yet not self-confident, full of strong sense yet without cynicism. Toil and hardship have not embittered him, wealth and station, denied to himself, have not awakened envy. Of some of the most common faults of sensitive genius his writings bear no trace. We trust, therefore, that he will pass scatheless through that sudden recognition which has, ere now, proved too much for some of the excitable sons of song. All who have read these poems will hope for their author days of lightened labour; of upper air industry instead of miners' toil underground, with some margin of leisure to perfect that poetic power wherewith he may delight and refine his fellow-men. Lockhart, in his *Life of Burns*, remarks, "that thousands of the first-born of the land now look upon the smoke of a cottager's chimney with

feelings that would never have dawned within them had there been no Burns." Henceforth no sympathetic reader of these poems will pass those long ungraceful rows of miners' houses without a kindred emotion. His name will have power to create a sympathy for those hard-wrought sons of toil which the usefulness of their services never might have done:—

"We dig in starless gloom,
To be shunned as a vicious crew,
And dig—untimely graves for us,
While we dig warmth for you."

If his genius shall, as we trust it will, make earth for himself a greener place, and labour a lighter load, may his gift of song be employed to cheer and comfort, to uplift and purify the thousands of his brother workmen, who, without his genius, are destined to end their days in the same ungenial tasks in which his own have hitherto been spent! So will he reach a wider and more permanent audience, touch the hearts of all men more powerfully, and secure for himself a better reward than any mere literary distinction can ever win.

THE ENGLISH AT HOME.*

It is truly gratifying to find that the French are beginning to take such kind notice of us. The attention of strangers is a flattery which it is always delightful to be able to attract; and our nearest neighbours have been examining us of late with a minute consideration which does us infinite honour. We feel that we are gradually reaching a position of consequence. As a nation we have not been accustomed, till the last few years, to go into society quite as much as we ought, and now that peace and free trade are making us better known to the world, it is very satisfactory to think that they really do consider us worth writing about. England and Japan are the two unknown regions which are at present chiefly exciting the curiosity of the educated Frenchman. He feels that as the sphere of his sympathies is enlarged by thought and study, it is disgraceful that he should continue to be ignorant about the manners and customs of two such interesting countries. There is very often, he considers, a freshness and a *naïveté* about the inhabitants of uncivilized regions, which it is good for persons of refinement to hear something about. No one should ever be above learning, from whatever source it be, and it would be a pity to throw away the opportunities for examining foreign institutions, which the opening of commerce affords. Accordingly Japanese envoys are invited to France, and French envoys proceed themselves to London. The revelations of Montalembert threw open a world of wonders, which a multitude of newspaper correspondents are eagerly anxious to explore. One has already discovered that the bishops follow the hounds; another has arrived at the conclusion that the *élite* of London society pass their evenings at singing-rooms of questionable reputation. This is unavoidable, of course. With the flatterers have ever been busy mockers. But M. Esquiros is an explorer of a different type. He is as determined to find out the habits of the animals he sees, as if England was a perfect zoological garden. He gets up his subject with a zeal which is almost surprising to those who have been in the habit of seeing nothing particularly remarkable either in themselves or their habits. We had not an idea, before we read his work, how much could be written down, by a person disposed to examine the question, about the lives and history of actresses. But whatever his subject he does his work with care, and makes a conscientious effort to understand and master it.

M. Esquiros has already published one series of articles on the "English at Home," which appeared previously in the *Revue des Deux Mondes*, and he is the author of a collection of scraps from English writers, dignified by the title of "*Les Moralistes Anglais*." The former were received with some favour in this country; the author had in every case consulted the best sources of information, and the only defects of the book were those which arose from the necessarily partial character of the survey. The latter of the two works has not been translated, and deserves the honour less; the selections, however, are made with some judgment, and show a wide reading. Since then, a course of essays on the Dutch have appeared from the same pen, and, if we are not mistaken, some politico-social novels. It must be a very hard task to describe a nation "at home." How the author must perplex himself to find out what are the domestic features best worth painting, and under what circumstances a nation is at home really! Is a Dutchman most at home, for instance, when travelling at the rate of two miles an hour on a canal, or sitting on the steps of a windmill, or drinking "wijn, bier, en gedistilleerd" in a *luthaus*? A traveller once penetrated to Debreczin and Pesth, and recorded the experiences of his travels in the antithetic observation that the Germans like narrow streets and wide trousers, and the Magyars narrow trousers and wide streets. This is just the species of observations which it is easiest to make. It is a phenomenon which strikes the observer at once, which is readily remembered, which appears almost picturesque when stated in the form of an epigram, and which conveys to the reader no more additional knowledge about the "Hungarians at home" than a list of the heights of their mountains. In this volume M. Esquiros has attempted only four subjects, to each of which he devotes several articles; they are clubs, theatres, papers (including paper), and horses. The result of his limiting himself to these four is that the range of his information is almost encyclopedic. Unfortunately it is impossible to know so much and to know it profoundly as well; and M. Esquiros rather sips the honey of facts like a bee than examines them thoroughly like an historian. Possibly it takes less trouble than we might suppose to obtain a large amount of knowledge about common things. It is hard to say how much labour this amusing volume of sketches really cost. *Ars est celare inertiam*.

The topic on which M. Esquiros seems to dwell with most pleasure is that of horse-racing. The abandon and excitement of the Derby-day seem to have quite captivated his imagination. He takes great pains to describe the training of a racer, and the arrangements for managing the "Isthmian games;" but his delight at the race itself it is quite a treat to see. It is not the mere running of the horses, or the spectacle of the crowd, or the vivacity of the betting alone; it is the union of all these, following on the gay ride to Epsom, that produces a pure joy, such as we can hardly understand as arising

in our colder clime. Our author examines briefly the intrinsic difference between the festivals of Epsom and Chantilly, and comes to the conclusion that the greater *éclat* of the former arises from the serious idea which lurks beneath all this frivolity, of improving the breed of horses. We cannot entirely agree with him: in their general character English and foreign races are precisely the same. The scenes on the road to Epsom are exactly similar to those on the road to Longchamps. The wish to improve the breed of horses is at present as strong with Frenchmen as with Englishmen. France can produce as bold riders as England, as any one who has been at Fontainebleau in the hunting season will acknowledge; and that the improvement in question can have very little place in the mind of the crowd who collect on the Derby-day is sufficiently proved by the fact that horse-races tend only indirectly, and by no means directly, to this desirable end. It is not, then, the different character of the race itself, or the objects of its frequenters, that gives their glory to the Epsom Downs. Nor yet can it be the sanguine temperament of the people. It is more than an idle calumny that Englishmen are knights of sorrowful countenance, when compared with more Southern races. We do not in common life lay ourselves out for joyfulness. A Portuguese calls his first of January "Good New Year's Day;" we speak of New Year's Day only. There is the same kind of difference in our conversation. Mention some casual fact to an Englishman, and he will reply, "Oh!" with placid composure; tell it to a German, and he will produce the "So!" of national phlegm; repeat it to a Frenchman, and his want of suitable ejaculations of acquiescence will force him, in all probability, into a continued conversation on the subject. He seizes on the fact more vividly; he is not satisfied to express merely that he understands what is said. There is certainly, then, no preponderance with us of exuberant spirits to render our spectacles better than the spectacles of France. M. Esquiros would have found a perfectly satisfactory reason if he had fallen back simply upon the force of tradition, and the universality of the common understanding that this one day shall be merry. We do not think, however, that the common understanding is the cause of so much social sympathy as he seems to imagine. He has been led to believe that distinctions of rank are abolished under the equal sky which spreads above the turf at Epsom.

"On this day a lord bets with his tenant on a footing of equality, and the duchess is willing to let it be believed that she is composed of flesh and bone, like the plump citizen's wife, who spreads out her flounces in her carriage, and with whom her grace at times exchanges a smile. English etiquette, so imperious at other times, suddenly loses its strictness. I will only quote one instance: a carriage full of females was standing in our enclosure; these women, who at the outset behaved with some degree of modesty, gradually let the mask fall, smoked cigars, and became intoxicated with champagne."

M. Esquiros should beware of his friends. We fear that they took the liberty of quizzing him a little on the Derby-day of 1861.

On the subject of theatres the author is not so successful. He has less to say which was not known to both English and French, and which was beyond the reach of both; nor do we care greatly for the very slight criticisms on our leading actors, which fill up a great part of the articles relating to the stage. There is one good story, however, *à propos* of the conversion of theatres on Sundays into places of worship:—

"I knew a Frenchman who, passing through London and finding the Sunday very wearisome, went about the streets in search of some amusement, when, to his great surprise, he saw a theatre open. He stepped in full of hope; but, as he did not understand a word of English, he formed a somewhat vague idea of the performance he was witnessing. His conclusion on coming out was, that there was too little scenery, and that the sadness of a London Sunday doubtless extended to the theatres on that day."

But the clubs are treated more scientifically, and to greater purpose. M. Esquiros feels that in these he has a complete novelty to introduce to his French readers. After a preliminary essay on the origin and history of club life, he describes the arrangements and even the localities of the chief clubs of London with a pleasure unfeigned. M. Esquiros at a Pall-mall club reminds us of nothing so much as Christian in the Interpreter's house. He sees so many things that are new to him,—has opportunities of speaking to so many inmates of the place, who have each their little information to communicate,—and describes it all afterwards so carefully, that we almost expect it to turn out a kind of allegory in the end. But he is far too absorbed in the furniture to draw a moral. It is remarkable what an attraction furniture possesses for the educated Parisian. Probably few Londoners could describe at a moment's notice the objects which adorn their own drawing-rooms; even when face to face with them, they would very often fail in an attempt to point out their beauties. M. Esquiros describes the ornaments of a room like a true disciple of Balzac. He gets enthusiastic over columns and carpets; the hall of the "Conservative," he says, with its circular glass roof, "seems to have the dome of heaven for a cupola." On the Alpine Club our author becomes quite enraptured. There is not one of them, he declares, who has not risked his neck a hundred times. Their life is spent among peaks, gaping abysses, and dangerous passes, and their ascents have terrified the very Alpine guides and chamois hunters. "They are at home on the summits of the loftiest mountains, for they are thoroughly acquainted with the plateaux, needles, crevasses, and all the diversities of these savage and trembling crests, on which the eagle dare hardly rest. Under their feet mountains of snow and ice have slipped down into the valley; but they laugh at them, and it would cost but little persuasion to get them to risk astride an avalanche. Not only do they despise danger, but they feel a contempt for those who fear it." The members of the Alpine Club will hardly, we fear, recognise their portraits in this frightful setting. To wake and find oneself a hero is not so uncommon in an age of newspapers; but the life with which the exploits of our mountaineers are encompassed in the Parisian mind is so completely unexpected that it will be interesting to watch their demeanour during the coming summer under the invigorating influence of French rhetoric. M. Esquiros's account of the Alpine Club reminds us strongly of a German description, published a few years ago, of an ascent of Monte Rosa. The author had come down in the company of two English tourists, one of whom fell into a crevasse. The other—so wrote the mountaineer of Dresden—exclaimed in agony, "Jesu Maria!" The exclamation suggested by the Teutonic fancy strangely contrasted with the real demeanour

* The English at Home; Essays from the "Revue des Deux Mondes." Second series. By Alphonse Esquiros, author of "The Dutch at Home," &c. Translated by Lascelles Wrixall. London: Chapman & Hall. 1862.

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CONVENT LIFE IN ITALY.*

THE author of this little volume considers, with good reason, that the phenomenon of large numbers of people adopting and enjoying a life of seclusion, abstinence, and restraint, is one about which it is at any rate worth while to be correctly informed; and the information which he professes to give bears upon it the marks of complete authenticity. Some years ago he became accidentally the guest of the superior of a convent in Genoa, and the intimacy which he then formed led to introductions of a similar character in other parts of Italy. Mr. Taylor seems to have had a strange taste for conventual life, and on various occasions he visited more than sixty monasteries, and became intimately acquainted with the customs, sentiments, and character of their inhabitants. Deep as his interest in the subject is, he writes about it with laudable candour and moderation; and he refrains entirely from those tempting controversies to which it is so near akin, and which so frequently prevent its impartial consideration. Monastic existence is something so extremely remote from the habits and tastes of ordinary Englishmen, that they are apt to account for it by hypotheses, which the facts of the case by no means bear out. Compulsion or fanaticism on the one hand, hypocritical sensuality on the other, occur to many minds as the obvious explanation of a phase of life which otherwise seems entirely unintelligible; Catholics, on the contrary, are too often bent upon investing the convent with charms which some exceptionally enthusiastic nature may be enabled to realize, but which are probably beyond the scope of the great majority of those who seek within its walls a refuge from the toils, anxieties, or disappointments of the outer world.

Mr. Taylor's is a sober and more intelligent view. "Ecco," said a Capuchin friar in introducing him at Rome, "ecco un Signore Inglese: non è Cattolico, ma non ha pregiudizj."—"Here is an Englishman who has no prejudices against our Catholic system." The eulogium was well bestowed; for Mr. Taylor not only took a tolerant view of the dogmatic teaching of the Romish Church, but submitted with a ready alacrity to the privations which his life within the cloister not unfrequently involved. Many a thoroughgoing liberal might nevertheless entertain "prejudices" against coarse bread, thin soup, stone cells, and midnight ceremonials. The author's zeal, however, carried him safely through all such petty annoyances; he thankfully accepted the rough fare which his hosts could offer, conformed with the exactitude of a novice to all conventual regulations, and left his dormitory at twelve o'clock, to hear "matins" chanted without any of that natural reluctance which a less intrepid nature might have entertained for so unseasonable an act of devotion. "Ma, caro," so ran the friendly warning which on one occasion greeted his arrival, "la Quaresima s' avvicina, e qui si mangia magro schietto, schietto."—"We must warn you that Lent is coming, when you must expect very meagre fare with us." The terrors of Lent, however, were bravely encountered; and Mr. Taylor, besides becoming a complete amateur in every variety of penitential diet, seems by his cheerful acquiescence to have conciliated the good will of his entertainers, and to have gained a much greater insight into the practical working of conventual machinery, than a heretic and a foreigner could reasonably have expected.

The first monasteries to which the author directed his attention were those of Genoa. Both the city itself and the surrounding country abound in institutions of this kind. Barnabites, Lazarites, and Carmelites, Augustinians and Capuchins, and a host of other orders, have large and flourishing houses: at San Bartolomeo degli Armeni, belonging to the first of these, Mr. Taylor was for some time a guest. The convent derives its name from some Armenian monks of the order of Saint Basil, whose bust still stands over the gate; but since 1656 it has been in the hands of its present occupants. The order, though not professing extraordinary severity, is simple and primitive in its habits. During the scanty meals a sacred commentary is read aloud, and, except the refectory, there is no common room for the society, all the monks passing the greater portion of their time in their respective chambers. In several hundred meals in Italian monasteries, Mr. Taylor never but once found butter employed; and on one occasion, when boiled eggs formed a part of the repast, his request for a spoon was so little understood that his host, after some hesitation, retired from the refectory, and presently returned with a large table-spoon, which he courteously handed to the stranger, in evident ignorance of the manner in which it was to be employed.

The author was provided with a little cell overlooking the Mediterranean, and seems to have been impressed by the perfect stillness which pervaded the whole establishment. Hardly a sound could be heard but the frequent bell for services, the footsteps of a passing monk along the dormitory pavement, or the measured tread of some priest, breviary in hand, pacing up and down the vaulted corridor, reciting the prescribed clerical office. In another Genoese convent Mr. Taylor found inscribed on the walls, "Silentium—Religiosis si silentiosus; religionis silentium clavis"—and the precept appears to be generally observed. Mr. Taylor was especially struck with the assembling of the community in the choir at the close of the day for silent meditation, a practice almost universal, and very imposing from its picturesque accessories.

From Genoa the author made his way to Rome, ran the usual round of Easter ceremonials, was favoured by an audience with the Pope, and devoted himself to the further exploration of conventual institutions. The number of these has, he believes, been considerably exaggerated. It appears from figures, upon the accuracy of which he relies, that there were in Rome, in 1861, 1,385 priests, exclusive of 40 bishops, 2,474 monks, and 2,032 nuns. A recent tourist has commented severely on the fact of there being 10,000 priests at Rome, mostly in the prime of life; but Mr. Taylor's calculations reduce these numbers to 4,000 at the outside. Some of his excursions into rural monasteries around the city were extremely interesting. At Velletri he witnessed a grand festival in honour of "La Donna delle Grazie," and an image of the Virgin, carried in solemn state, so wrought upon the feelings of the assembled devotees, that their excitement burst out

into shrieks, sobs, and prayers, the kneeling multitude pressed forward, with clasped hands, in an ecstasy of devotion, and it seemed as if they must presently lose all self-control. At convents at Tusculum, Frascati, and Albano, the author was hospitably received; partook with his accustomed zeal the scanty delicacies of a monastic "cena," and submitted to being roused by the "troccolo," a sort of sacred rattle, to assist at the recitation of midnight office. On the road to Tusculum he met an old woman and a friar carrying a stole, a book, and a vase of holy water. He learnt that they came on their way to bless the old woman's field previous to sowing it with seed, and presently heard some prayers recited and the field duly sprinkled, "an unpretending little religious ceremonial" which appeared to give great satisfaction to all parties concerned.

On another occasion the author witnessed in the Monastery of San Barbara at Genoa, the ceremony of "discipline," customary to all Capuchin orders. Self-flagellation is generally performed three times a week, and a supplemental scourging either of the human body, or of some other sonorous material, is occasionally undergone, "per devozione alla Madonna." The fifty-first Psalm is recited during the process, and, as all lights are extinguished, the amount of physical annoyance undergone is, of course, a matter resting entirely between each man's conscience and himself. It was here that Mr. Taylor seems to have seen the regular working of conventual life, as practised from the very earliest times in the most perfect order. The severe fasts, the frequent "discipline," the long choral services, the demeanour and appearance of the friars, the very structure of the building, seemed to wear a Mediaeval air, and to carry the beholder back across the many centuries during which the same dress, language, and customs have been in vogue. Whenever the friars go in or out the choir they kneel down and kiss the floor in token of humility; four times in the course of the twenty-four hours they meet for silent meditation; some of the brothers, called *questori*, go out in search of alms, and carry the contributions of their benefactors, in the shape of bread and cheese and other food, in a large white wallet, slung across their shoulders. Cheerfulness appears to be the general rule, and the amusements of the brothers are touchingly simple. On Easter Sunday the superior dispenses with the customary reading at dinner, and the brotherhood, in honour of the day, is allowed to talk. Mr. Taylor heard one of the old friars extemporize some verses, of which their guest was the subject, and the performance, if not of great poetical merit, appeared to give the greatest pleasure to the unsophisticated listeners. Subsequently he explored the monasteries of Naples, Florence, Padua, Venice, and many less notable Italian cities; his accounts of them are necessarily somewhat wanting in variety, but they have the great merit of calmness and good sense. His general verdict differs but little from the views which well-informed persons have been for long accustomed to take of monasteries and their inhabitants. The Italian clergy are, he thinks, well read in particular subjects, skilful dogmatic theologians, fair Latin scholars, but limited in their views, and terribly deficient in every sort of knowledge which lies outside their especial domain. Their education is, he thinks, too exclusively professional; but a Protestant may reasonably doubt whether the assiduous training, and the habits of complete mental submission in which it results, would prove as useful as it does at present to the cause of the Romish Church, if it extended the sympathy or information of her ministers to systems which she has so unsparingly condemned, and with which, in Italy, she appears likely just now to be brought into such violent collision. Of the morality generally prevalent in monasteries Mr. Taylor gives a good account: the conventual rules he found generally observed: discipline and regularity of life were only in occasional instances infringed: nowhere did he find any endeavour on the part of the Catholic authorities to hush up or deny a scandal: the monks appear neither to fall below the level of ordinary life, nor generally to rise much above it. The account given to Mr. Taylor by a friar sounds very probable: "Vi sono," he said, "dei buoni e dei mali: quando un religioso osserva i regolì e le costituzioni del suo ordine, si sente una felicità veramente di paradiso che non può esprimersi: ma altrimenti lo stato religioso non è un paradiso ma più tosto il contrario."—"There are good and bad friars," said he; "when a friar obeys the rules of his order, he is as happy here as if he were in Heaven; but without a true calling and obedience, he might as well be in the Other place." Monastic life, no doubt, like any other, requires a congenial temperament and a firm principle; but we can believe that then it may not be incompatible with elevation of character and sincere happiness of a certain sort, though it is a poor hothouse nursery for the practical virtues of human nature, which thrive most healthily in the open atmosphere of social life.

THE GENIUS OF HANDEL.*

THERE can be no greater mistake than to suppose that a good lecture will also make a good book. Indeed, we are inclined to think that the very reverse is the case, and that what we admire in the one, we have often reason to condemn in the other. A lecture should, above all things, be entertaining, and well adapted to the taste and mind of the assembly. A book, however, must be instructive as well as entertaining, and possess, not a local, but a general interest. In listening, moreover, to a lecture, we are apt to confuse manner with matter; that is to say, we allow ourselves to be influenced by external appearances, and can seldom penetrate farther than the surface. In reading a book, on the other hand, we have to deal with the subject only, and to judge of the way in which it is treated. These remarks fully apply to the volume under notice. It contains two lectures "On the Genius of Handel," delivered by Dean Ramsay before the members of the Edinburgh Philosophical Institution at the beginning of the present year, and it is, it appears, owing to the kindness of Mr. John Blackwood, that these lectures are brought before the public "in the beautiful form in which they are now presented, and nearly in the very words in which they were delivered." If we wish, therefore, to arrive at a just estimation of these lectures in their present form, we ought to bear in mind that the author, according to his own words, wishes to present to his hearers (or readers), "not a scientific, but a popular view of Handel as a musician, to point out marks of genius which are intel-

* Two Lectures on the Genius of Handel, and the Distinctive Character of his Sacred Compositions. By E. B. Ramsay, M.A., LL.D., F.R.S.E., Dean of the Diocese of Edinburgh. Delivered to the Members of the Edinburgh Philosophical Institution, in the Music Hall, January 6th and 13th, 1862. Edinburgh and London: William Blackwood & Sons. 1862.

ligible to all." How far Dean Ramsay is qualified for this task, we learn from the following statement, remarkable alike for its candour and its modesty:—

"It may be said that to lecture upon Handel, the greatest of composers, and upon his oratorios, the most sublime of musical compositions, requires a very considerable knowledge of music as a science; that the lecturer ought to have such an acquaintance with the subjects which are to form these lectures as can only be expected from a professional musician, or from one who has studied the art as carefully and effectually as is usually done by musical professors. Now let me at once disabuse the minds of my hearers of the impression that I am a deep musical scholar. I have no scientific knowledge of the theory of music, properly so called. I have some general notions of the ordinary rules of composition, and some general acquaintance with the chief characteristics of the chords, and harmonies, and discords, as distinguished from each other. When a non-professional student of the theory of music has gained so much knowledge that he feels persuaded he really knows little or nothing at all of counterpoint, he has gained something, and perhaps this I have attained to."

In the author's opinion two classes of persons may be supposed to be affected by the works of the great master: first, the profound musical scholar, who studies them as compositions, analyses their structure, and traces their scientific skill; secondly, the intelligent listener, who, although no great musician, feels the beauty and sublimity of the strains set before him, and who, although he cannot follow the scientific rules under which they are produced, can yet fully understand that he listens to the productions of a master-mind. At any rate, argues the Dean, he will be disposed to listen to the comments of a profound admirer of the music he discusses, although the lecturer may not know much more of the subject than he does himself. Now, that the author of these lectures is a profound admirer of Handel and his works, few who may be inclined to read his book will doubt; but it may be asked, are the comments of an admirer who confesses that he knows little or nothing of music of any great value to the generality of readers? His very admiration, unsupported as it is by scientific knowledge, may lead him into erroneous conclusions, as we shall presently have occasion to show. It struck us as strange, that at the conclusion of his lectures the profound admirer of Handel should, as it were, apologise for his admiration for the genius of the immortal composer, as if such admiration were unusual or unprecedented. "I may appear to have been somewhat enthusiastic in my admiration as bestowed upon the subject of these lectures, and I may have seemed to express myself in exaggerated terms. But I have simply given utterance to the genuine feelings of my heart." Goethe somewhere says, "Um zu begreifen, dass der Himmel blau ist, braucht man nicht um die Welt zu reisen" (One need not travel round the world to find out that the sky is blue). In like manner it might be said, that to admire Handel's genius is no proof of extraordinary discernment; for, whatever may be the state of musical education in Scotland, there are few countries, we imagine, where the music of Handel is not greatly admired, and his superiority most fully acknowledged. It is precisely this local bearing, this limited view of the subject, which, to our mind, constitutes the chief fault of the book. The lectures are evidently intended for a Scottish auditory; they are addressed to people entirely ignorant of Handel's greatest works, and unacquainted with some of his most sublime creations. This must naturally detract from the universal interest the book might otherwise possess, since it must be admitted, that, although not distinguished by any great novelty, or stored with very valuable information, these lectures yet contain so many amusing anecdotes, are written with so much ease and clearness, and evince so fine a perception of the beautiful, that they are as pleasant to read as they were, no doubt, agreeable to listen to.

The book is divided into two parts,—one containing the first, the other the second lecture. In part the first, a brief sketch is given of Handel's life, marking the vicissitudes of his musical career, and the character of the man, as these tended to develop the innate faculty for sacred composition. An estimate is also attempted of the genius of Handel, and of his musical powers and productions, as those powers and productions constitute his pre-eminence, or, at any rate, as they mark his distinction from other great composers of sacred music. Part the second is, we think, not quite so interesting, being chiefly devoted to the oratorios of Handel, considered "under their moral and religious aspects," and to refuting the objections which have been raised to an attendance upon these sacred performances, whether in church or in hall; which objections the reverend lecturer endeavours to meet "with fairness, with candour, and with delicacy towards others."

After having offered a brief *résumé* of Handel's early career, his ardent love for music, and the difficulties he had to contend with in order to devote himself to his favourite study; and, having described some of the chief incidents in his life—such as his visits to Hamburg, Berlin, and Venice, and his subsequent arrival in London, in the year 1710, from which time "Handel belongs to England,"—the author touches upon his *peculiar* greatness, and indignantly rejects the assertion that Handel was a very dull, stupid, common-place character apart from his musical powers. The truth is, says Dean Ramsay, without power of character he could not have been what he was. "He was a remarkable man,—remarkable alike for his energy of purpose, his thorough integrity, his perseverance, and his industry." Of Handel's consciousness of power, and of the merit of his productions, the following traditional story is related:—Some acute and lynx-eyed critic had detected a grammatical error in the "Hallelujah Chorus," which he had the boldness to point out to the author himself. Handel, instead of getting into a storm of rage, simply replied "Mend it!" His answer to Walsh, the music publisher, is also given. Walsh had managed to make a good thing of some music of Handel's which he had published, whilst the composer had received little or no profit from the performance. "Next time," said Handel, "we will make a change of our places, you shall compose the music, and I will publish it." Handel, it is well known, was a large, heavy person. He had round, fat hands, with short, thick fingers. When he played on the organ or harpsichord, he bent his fingers to the keys, which gave rise to the following anecdote of Foote, the celebrated comedian and wit. The latter was present when Handel was performing to the great delight of those who listened. A lady of quality, addressing Foote, said "Is it not beautiful, Mr. Foote? What a finger he has!" "Fingers, ma'am," said Foote, "I call them toes."

With some of the author's arguments we cannot entirely agree. In speaking

of the *peculiarities* which mark the style and the genius of Handel, and the effect produced by his works, he asks: "How is it that, after all the revolutions of fashion, and the changes of public taste, his music always resumes its place?" The works of Haydn, Beethoven, Mozart, Mendelssohn, Spohr, and other great masters are performed, and justly admired, but they have not such a hold upon the taste and feelings at least of the English. "He is the greatest and the favourite. He stands alone." Here we beg to differ with the enthusiastic lecturer. While admitting that Handel is the "greatest"—that he stands alone—we yet think the music of Mozart and of Beethoven has, if not a greater, at least as great a hold upon the taste and feeling of mankind, as the music of Handel. The genius of Mozart is even more universal, for while Handel is principally known and admired in England and Germany, Mozart is known all over the world. Dean Ramsay believes Handel to be the most "attractive composer, because he is the best." We are inclined to think, on the contrary, that Mozart is the best, because he is the most attractive. In spite of Dr. Crotch's opinion, to which the reverend author refers, that the choruses of Mozart and Beethoven are frequently magnificent, but seldom sublime, since these composers lack the simple grandeur with which Handel can bring forth his ideas, we must nevertheless observe that some of the choruses in Mozart's "Requiem," and in Beethoven's Mass in D, are not only magnificent, but sublime, and justly remarkable for the simple grandeur which the learned Dr. Crotch finds wanting in their compositions. But where Handel's admirer shows most his non-professional judgment is in the comparison he draws between the works of other great composers and those of Handel. In describing, for example, the marvellous simplicity and grandeur of the "Hailstone Chorus," and pointing out the contrast which exists between that chorus and "They loathed to drink," the author, in order to prove the peculiar power of Handel's great efforts in producing sublime effects, says that "Beethoven or Mendelssohn could have composed such a chorus as 'the Egyptians loathing to drink;' the 'Hailstone Chorus' they could not have composed." This, we cannot but think, is a very bold and hazardous assertion. If they could not have composed the "Hailstone Chorus," which, at any rate, it is most difficult to prove, they have composed other choruses, which, we venture to think, are equal in simplicity and grandeur to those of Handel. Dean Ramsay's appreciation of the "Hallelujah Chorus," however, is as just as it is profound, and is well illustrated by Handel's reply, on being questioned as to his feeling and ideas when he composed it:—"I did think," answered Handel, in his imperfect English, "I did see all heaven before me, and the great God himself."

As we have already said, the second lecture, forming the second portion of the book, offers less scope for remark, and is less open to criticism; the question as to the propriety of listening to Handel's oratorios in church or hall being discussed at full length, and, as it appears to us, with much fairness and good sense. The learned lecturer, it is easy to perceive, is here in his proper sphere, and receives his adversaries on his own ground, inasmuch as no one has more right to express himself unreservedly on the subject than the Dean of the Diocese of Edinburgh. After having stated his honest convictions, he proceeds to make a few sensible remarks on the *peculiarities*—"characteristics" would, we think, better convey his meaning—of Handel's music, more especially with regard to the *appropriateness*, or fitness for the ideas with which it is joined; in other words, Handel's power of expressing in musical language the leading idea of the passage he sets to music. Equally just are his observations on the most prominent feature of Handel's genius, viz., its grandeur or sublimity, considering simplicity to be an essential element of that sublimity. "As Homer," says the learned Dean, "draws his similes from the sun, the moon, the stars, woods, mountains, and forests—great features of nature,—in a like manner does Handel draw his phrases from the most obvious and simple notes." He has appropriated them and made them his own; and by the skill and daring of his use of them, has given them their power. We cannot do better, in bringing this notice to a close, than quote a very eloquent passage occurring in the second lecture, pointing out the resemblance between the genius of Handel and that of Milton. "Like Milton," says the author, "he is always the greatest on the greatest occasions. His genius rises with the loftiness of his theme; and if we would form a true estimate of the great power of Handel as a musical composer—if we would know the height of perfection which music itself can attain, we must study his sublime choral compositions. He has power to touch the heart, and has left many strains of melting tenderness and of deep pathos; but his triumph is in the sublime, in the anthems of seraphic praise, and of lofty adoration. There he never fails; and in these marvellous compositions we shall ever find new and unceasing causes for admiration and delight."

ART AND MUSIC.

THE ROYAL ACADEMY EXHIBITION.

(SECOND NOTICE.)

No. 122. W. B. Richmond: *John Richmond*.—Mr. W. B. Richmond, son of the well-known portrait-painter, shows in this work considerable traces of his father's style, with something added of his own. The sitter is a little boy in a stately attitude; the general treatment is not trite, and Mr. Richmond may probably paint to some purpose, especially if he will guard against too close a following of the paternal footsteps.

124. Watts: *Lady Margaret Beaumont and Daughter*.—Our greatest living portrait-painter shows his mastery quite as deeply in this as in any of his previous works, which generally deal with more pictorial matter than the social elegance of person and dress to which he is here limited. The young mother, and fragile, minute, infantine daughter, both extreme in pale-hued hair and blanched complexion, are entering a conservatory, in which the only flowers are white azaleas in a pot. The lady's dress is of dim lilac silk, with abundance of bows, lace, and the like. These delicate-tinted accessories are in nice keeping with the complexions. The child, with its timid, confiding little ways, is charming.

126. Horsley: *Checkmate next Move*.—Few painters of the day are more utterly silly in subject and treatment than Mr. Horsley. His other two contributions are instances, nor is the work above-named an exception. An old couple

cannot be playing technical sense, ground, with an and Chloe cannot screen—an incident this is one of Mr. the complacent ex

129. Hughes: *brooding over her lighted with the Her face is the fin at once; her dress first sight that she hunter and his ho the man is perhaps a passage of copse nevertheless broug artistic touch. TH*

135. Elmore: *Joshua Heilman, had, after losing native place to visi round, perceived of him," which led t room, appropriately of poverty is on the black cat claws at head is that of a daughter chats at l praise of the heavy work of a painter rise above his forme men, and by no one resistance would ha not the Elmore of 1*

141. Watts: *Sir from his horse in a the angels of his qu a little deficient in n air; and its head ei so that the chest is rather than great in*

146. Gale: *God's captive, perhaps in moistened eye, reach is intensely blue out than in most of Mr. incident is pathetic*

191. Phillip: *Dou has produced; coars ness much less repul artistic completeness civilised face, present ing as the decisive r seems in some appr*

198. Millais: *The such, in any exhibiti "Black Brunswicker*

and also the drawbac particular excellences and the group has rat of the costumes; the blameworthy, have no inaccuracy; the elder with gilt edges, more instance of this defect

The subject is a ver daughters, who have b in a feud. The father

part payment, which t but money, jewels are actions of the father's retainer, who, with a the girls' wrists. Ano

baron—does not aid th weary bondage, waits

that Mr. Millais has no to the gist of his subje the daughter whose fac

an anxious face of the of the page; the form small soul by a small a perhaps the best that l work would be a trium

ough not a vaunt, to 208. Grant: *Lieuten Major the Hon. A D.C.—Considerably t*

cannot be playing chess in the foreground, with an impending mate in the technical sense, without there being a young couple to make love in the background, with an impending mate by *double entendre*: and this stock Daphnis and Chloe cannot be philandering without a page to peer at them from behind a screen—an incident as vulgar-minded as it is silly. However, we must say that this is one of Mr. Horsley's best pictures; the lighting of the room successful, and the complacent expression of the old lady, who is winning, truthful.

129. *Hughes: "The little Rift within the Lover's Lute."*—A lady, wan and brooding over her passion, is stretched on the grass by the margin of a pool lighted with the evening sky; a lute and some gathered hyacinths lie beside her. Her face is the finest which Mr. Hughes has yet painted, portraitlike and ideal at once; her dress is somehow not fortunately managed, almost suggesting at first sight that she is disguised as a man. The small background figures of a hunter and his hound are but toy-like, and seem valueless to the subject, though the man is perhaps intended for the unresponding beloved one. The landscape, a passage of copsewood green with glinting sun-lines, shuts out the sky, which is nevertheless brought into the picture by the reflection in the pool—a subtle artistic touch. This is, on the whole, a work of much refinement and beauty.

135. *Elmore: Invention of the Combing Machine.*—The catalogue explains that Joshua Heilman, of Alsace, the inventor of this now universally used machine, had, after losing his fortune in fruitless efforts to perfect it, "returned to his native place to visit his family; and, whilst sitting by the fire, happening to turn round, perceived one of his daughters combing her hair, when an idea struck him," which led to his success. He is represented sitting in an alcove of the room, appropriately darkened in suggestion of his clouded fortunes; the hard fare of poverty is on the table before him; through the framework of his chair a small black cat claws at the plan which has, as yet, only availed to beggar him. His head is that of a solid thinker, well characterized. The comely golden-haired daughter chats at her glass with a black-haired sister, who smiles as in maidenly praise of the heavy locks. This is an efficient, well-planned, and satisfactory work of a painter till lately offensive in his flimsiness, but compelled at last to rise above his former self by the great advance in our school initiated by younger men, and by no one more obstructively withstood than by himself, until further resistance would have become self-stultification. The Elmore of 1860 to 1862 is not the Elmore of 1850.

141. *Watts: Sir Galahad.*—The pure knight of the Holy Grail has dismounted from his horse in a forest of chestnut and golden green, and pauses waiting for the angels of his quest, or perhaps in silent prayer. His young face is pure, but a little deficient in meaning. His whitish-grey horse has too much of a religious air; and its head either is too big, or looks so coming against the knight's figure, so that the chest is lost to view. The work is a fine piece of style and painting, rather than great in realizing the subject.

146. *Gale: God's Messenger.*—A redbreast has come to the prison-bars of a captive, perhaps in a Neapolitan dungeon; the gaunt, bearded man, with moistened eye, reaches up to give the bird of comfort a morsel of his loaf. The sky is intensely blue outside the bars. There is more breadth in this small picture than in most of Mr. Gale's, along with his delicate nicety of execution; and the incident is pathetically felt and expressed.

191. *Phillip: Doubtful Fortune.*—One of the best pictures which Mr. Phillip has produced; coarse in its breadth and force, as he always is; but the coarseness much less repulsive than when he affects to be a painter of sentiment and artistic completeness. A gipsy girl, with a hungry flashing grin upon her uncivilised face, presents some cards to a Spanish damsel, coy, willing, yet fluttering as the decisive moment impends; her maid (or is it a companion gipsy?) seems in some apprehension lest she should not choose aright. A black cat prowls uncannily on the window-slab.

198. *Millais: The Ransom.*—Mr. Millais is invariably the best painter, as such, in any exhibition to which he contributes. This work shares with the "Black Brunswicker" the merit of being one of his most evenly painted pictures, and also the drawback of being one of his least intense in general calibre and particular excellences. It does not enthral or even interest one so much as others; and the group has rather a set aspect. Another blemish is the characterless air of the costumes; they do not identify any special period, and, which is more blameworthy, have not a *real* look, which would redeem any fair amount of mere inaccuracy; the elder girl, whose back is turned, in a pale maroon-violet dress, with gilt edges, more Indian looking than anything else, is the most extreme instance of this defect, and not, to our eyes, even fine as a piece of local colour. The subject is a very well found one: a knight ransoming his two young daughters, who have been detained as hostages by an opponent, or perhaps seized in a feud. The father is represented at the moment of offering some jewels in part payment, which the hostile baron seems to decline; he will have nothing but money, jewels are not "in the bond." This point is well carried out in the actions of the father's page, whose hand recurs to his purse, and of the opponent's retainer, who, with a shrewd and not unkindly smile, still keeps steady hold of the girls' wrists. Another head—that of a relative, perhaps, of the detaining baron—does not aid the story. A bloodhound, familiar friend of the girls in their weary bondage, waits upon their departing footsteps. We think it unfortunate that Mr. Millais has not given, as he might readily have done, additional emphasis to the gist of his subject by indicating a family likeness between the father and the daughter whose face is seen. The finest points are the handsome, courageous, yet anxious face of the father, the retainer's lifelike head, and the flesh-painting of the page; the formal selfishness of the master of the house, gratifying his small soul by a small act of stringency, is also well expressed, and the hands are perhaps the best that Mr. Millais has painted. With some shortcomings, this work would be a triumph for a painter other than Mr. Millais, and is a credit, though not a vaunt, to him.

208. *Grant: Lieutenant-General Sir Hope Grant, G.C.B.; the distant figures of Major the Hon. Augustus Anson, A.D.C., and Major Grant, 5th Lancers, A.D.C.*—Considerably the best of this year's portraits by Mr. Grant, who is

brother to the General. The lithe, wiry form and bearing of the latter, soldierly almost to fierceness, his left hand on his sword-hilt, are well expressed, although, as usual with Mr. Grant, we may find, by reference to photographs, that what looks characteristic in the picture is still not characteristic enough: he goes a certain length, and there stops.

HER MAJESTY'S THEATRE.—ROYAL ITALIAN OPERA.—BACH'S *PASSIONS-MUSIK*.—MUSICAL UNION.—THE CREATION, AT EXETER HALL.

ALTHOUGH Signor Verdi was not allowed to stand forth as the representative of musical Italy, and was prevented from establishing his just claim to this title, through the unpardonable conduct of those in authority, he has yet given us an opportunity of judging of his thorough fitness for the task he had undertaken, and has proved that he was well worthy of sharing the honours with his more fortunate competitors. Indeed, we are inclined to think that his "*Cantica espressamente scritta per l'Apertura dell'Esibizione Internazionale e per la prima volta rappresentata al Teatro di sua Maesta, il 24 Maggio, 1862,*" would have occupied a very prominent place in the programme of the inauguration day, and, from the nature of the composition, would have afforded a striking contrast between the somewhat analogous works of Meyerbeer and Auber. It is, however, too late in the day to refer to a subject so entirely exhausted as that of the Inauguration Festival. We prefer devoting our attention to the performance of the "*Cantica*," under present circumstances, a performance in the highest degree successful, and creditable alike to the manager of Her Majesty's Theatre and the artists on whom devolved the pleasant task of doing honour to the name of Giuseppe Verdi.

Our readers will remember that the *Cantica* was originally written for orchestra and chorus, with the addition of a tenor solo, which Signor Tamberlik had offered to sing. It would, we think, have been a graceful compliment on the part of Mr. Gye, the lessee of the Royal Italian Opera, who is so largely indebted for the success of his establishment to the popular operas of the Italian composer, and who is fortunate enough to have secured the services of the famous tenor, to offer the use of his house to Signor Verdi, not to speak of the chance it would have presented to Mr. Costa of making the *amende honorable* to his gifted countryman; but since neither manager nor conductor seemed inclined to avail themselves of this opportunity, Signor Verdi decided upon having his work represented at Her Majesty's Theatre. As the voice of Mdle. Tietjens is the only one that can compete in power and brilliancy with the splendid organ of Signor Tamberlik, it was necessary to bring the solo within her scope, and to replace *uno del Popolo* by *una del Popolo*. Although the solo has lost little or nothing of its intrinsic value by this transposition, it has yet suffered, we think, in some respects through losing its manly vigour, which is essential to compositions of a patriotic nature; and also, perhaps, from the difference there must necessarily exist between the declamation of an Italian (a Roman to boot) and that of a German. Considering, however, that the chief object was the success of the *Cantica*, and that by entrusting the part to Mdle. Tietjens this end would be most fully attained, Signor Verdi acted wisely, we think, in effecting the necessary alterations. Like all the works of the favourite composer, his *Cantica* breathes the true dramatic element. It is entitled "*Chorus of People of all Nations—A Voice among them. Place—The Interior of the International Exhibition. Epoch, 1862.*" This inscription can hardly be called correct, unless Signor Verdi considers the English, French, and Italian as constituting *all* nations, which we are almost led to suppose by the introduction of the national airs of England, France, and Italy, forming the subject of the finale. Without, however, entering into a critical analysis of the composition, or discussing at length the merits of the poem, which, as a musical libretto, seems fully to answer its purpose, we wish briefly to refer to the principal features of the *Cantica*, and to give our readers an idea of its general character.

After a short introduction for the orchestra, remarkable for its bold and vigorous treatment, the "*Coro di Popolo*," in a bold and well-defined melody, expresses its sentiments in the following words:—

"Gloria dei cieli altissimi,
Pei culmosi monti,
Pei limpidi orizzonti,
Gemmati di splendor," &c.

At the termination of this chorus "*Una del Popolo*" steps forward, and in a recitative of uncommon beauty, replete with poetic inspiration and loyal feeling, reviews in a somewhat bombastic effusion of the poet's brain all the phases of peace and war, regretting the "past," exulting in the "present," and trusting to the "future." Some portions of this recitative are exceedingly striking, and are painted with vivid colours. The warlike spirit of the words—

"E fuvi un giorno
Che possò furiando quel bieco
Fantasma della guerra, e allora udiassi
Un cozzar d'armi, un saettar di spade
Un tempestar di carri e di cavalli,
Un grido di trionfo," &c.

is graphically expressed in the picturesque orchestral accompaniments and fanciful illustrations, while nothing can be more touching and soothing than the rendering of the following strophe—

"Ma in oggi un soffio di Serena Dea
Spense quell'ire;"

the effect of the oboe and flutes, together with the sustained "tremolo" of the violins, being particularly happy. The "solo" then assumes a different form. The recitative changes into a large characteristic melody, as noble as it is impassioned, the first part of which is given by the voice alone, and responded to by the chorus. In the handling of this theme Signor Verdi has, in some measure, followed the manner of Rossini, the choral responses of the same notes and the same words, with additions of harp accompaniment, reminding the hearer somewhat of the celebrated chorus "*La Carità*." The three national airs are then gently introduced, first "*God save the Queen*," in a very subdued

manner; then "La Marseillaise," in a more clamorous tone, becoming the character of the nation; and finally, the "Inno nazionale d'Italia," a patriotic song, full of life and spirit. While all these various national hymns are being prepared, arranged, and set forth by the orchestra, "Una del Popolo" addresses alternately the three different nations:—

"Salve Inghilterra,
Regina dei mari," &c.

Then France:—

"E Francia,
Tu che spargesti il generoso sangue
Per una terra che gemeva, Salve!"

Until the poet apostrophises his own country in the following manner:—

"E tu mia patria. . . Italia mia . . . che il cielo,
Vegli su te, fino a quel dì, che grande
Libera ed una, tu risorga al sole."

After which, orchestra, chorus, and solo voice, unite in the grand finale, which brilliantly terminates the composer's lofty inspiration.

Such is the brief outline of this "Cantica." We have no hesitation in saying that by this composition Signor Verdi has proved himself a complete master of instrumental colouring, and has evinced a perfect command over all the resources of his art. The work is interesting, brilliant, and effective from first to last; most ingenious in combination, and eminently dramatic in conception. It does honour to the composer, and cannot fail to enhance the reputation of Italy's chosen representative. The performance was highly creditable to all concerned. Mlle. Tietjens never sang with more passion, truth, and grandeur, while the principal artists of the establishment, who all, without exception, lent their assistance to render the execution worthy of the occasion, deserve the highest praise for their talent and good feeling. The orchestra and chorus, under the direction of Signor Arditi, were fully up to the mark, and contributed greatly to the success of the work. Signor Verdi received a perfect ovation, both after the first and second representations, which took place on Saturday and Tuesday last. If he has had just cause to complain of the conduct of Her Majesty's Commissioners, we hope he has been repaid for his trouble and disappointment by the very hearty reception he has received at the hands of the English public.

The description of the "Exhibition Cantata" has taken up so much of our space that we are compelled to notice the remainder of the musical performances in very brief terms. At the Royal Italian Opera things have undergone but little change. It would appear that in Signora Patti is centred all the attraction, since without her name in the bills the theatre by no means presents a very crowded appearance. Operas that used to fill the house on former occasions now go off very flatly, and produce hardly any sensation. Among these "Martha" occupied a very conspicuous place. It is true that the late Madame Bosio, and last year Mlle. Patti, succeeded in imparting particular interest to Flotow's popular opera, but the present cast differs only in one essential point with that of preceding seasons, viz., in the impersonation of the heroine by Madame Penco, Signor Mario being still the enamoured Lionello. The rôle of Plumkett certainly loses by the absence of Signor Graziani, whose delicious voice lent so great a charm to all his performances, but Signor delle Sedie is, nevertheless, a very efficient representative of the "beer-loving" rustic. The part of Lady Enrichetta, however, does not suit the otherwise clever and intelligent Madame Penco. It is of too frolicsome a nature, and requires more youthful charm and unaffected grace than the energetic "prima donna" seems to have at her command. She sang and acted, however, with considerable skill and tact. Signor Mario was in splendid voice, and as captivating as ever.

From Flotow to Bach is a long stride: the former half French, the latter all German. The one so small, the other so great, and yet Flotow the most popular of the two. To draw a comparison between the modern and ancient composer would be simply ridiculous; we only wished to point out the great gulf existing between them. Criticism on Sebastian Bach's "Grosse Passions-Musik" is, however, out of the question; it is one of the great monuments of musical art, which will remain as long as music exists. The performance of this gigantic work, on Saturday last, at St. James's Hall, under the direction of Professor Sterndale Bennett, a profound admirer of Bach's music, was, in many respects, one of the best we have heard in this country; indeed, as far as the solo performers were concerned, they left nothing to be desired. Miss Banks, Madame Sainton-Dolby, and Mr. Sims Reeves, never appeared to greater advantage, and gave proofs of remarkable artistic capacity; for to sing music of so complex, elaborate, and elevated an order, taxes the highest powers of a vocalist. Mr. Sims Reeves was truly great, and sang the music allotted to him with more than usual excellence. As an example of splendid declamation, we would refer to the manner in which he recited the words, "And he went out and wept bitterly," which was so overpowering, that the great tenor was nearly compelled to repeat the phrase; but he very wisely declined the honour. Equally grand was Madame Sainton-Dolby's rendering of the recitative, with accompaniment, "Oh Golgotha, unhappy Golgotha;" nothing could be more impressive or tender. The orchestra and chorus were good, but not so perfect as at the second performance of this beautiful work, at St. Martin's Hall, which was honoured by the presence of the late Prince Consort. Some of the chorales were, however, deservedly *encored*; among others, "O Lord, who dares to smite thee?" and "If I should e'er forsake thee," both in the second part. The chorale at the end of the first part, "O Father, let Thy will be done," was also beautifully sung. The orchestra was not so effective and numerous as might have been expected on so grand an occasion; but this was chiefly owing, we presume, to the fact of the performance taking place on a Saturday night, when nearly all the best instrumentalists are engaged at both Opera Houses. On the whole, however, the performance must be pronounced a decided success, and gave unqualified pleasure to the numerous admirers of the very learned and classic German "Cantor."

To notice all the concerts, good, bad, and indifferent, that are given at this time of the year, is utterly impossible. We can only cite those which offer some particular interest. Among these the last *Matinée* of the Musical Union

deserves a prominent place on account of the first appearance, this season, of Herr Laub, after an absence of many years; and also on account of the second performance of Herr Jaell, who created so great an impression at the last New Philharmonic Concert. Herr Laub, it is well known, is one of the first violinists of the day, and, in Germany, enjoys a great reputation as a performer of classical music. He visited this country in the year 1851, and at once, at the Musical Union and elsewhere, excited great interest by his very promising talent. Since then the style of Herr Laub has singularly developed itself. In a quartet by Beethoven (No. 6), a nonetto by Spohr, and Mendelssohn's C Minor trio, for pianoforte, violin, and violoncello, the German virtuoso displayed many high qualities, such as a broad, rich tone, perfect intonation, great refinement, and much passion. We did not observe, however, anything new or original in his reading of the above-named compositions. It was all straightforward, good, legitimate playing, but somewhat heavy and deficient in individuality. In his inspiration he reaches a certain height, but he goes no further. Herr Laub, unlike other violinists, does not take impossible *tempi*, and thinks "Chi va piano, va sano;" but it appeared to us as if he were rather inclined to carry this maxim too far, some of the movements in the quartet of Beethoven being taken decidedly too slow, especially the first and second. Herr Jaell, on the other hand, is all *brio*. Mendelssohn's impassioned music suits him admirably. We never heard the C Minor trio played with more vigour, dash, and finish. Every note told, every intention was brought out. In two solo pieces—"Chant de soir"—of his own composition, and a waltz by Chopin, Op. 64, he delighted the audience by his brilliant execution, and his wonderful command over the instrument. The *Matinée* was altogether of a very high order.

We can only devote a few words to the admirable performance of the "Creation" at Exeter Hall, the oratorio in which Madame Goldschmidt-Lind, for the second time this season, exerted herself in behalf of the charitable institutions in the metropolis. It is needless once more to refer to the aim, the importance, and the interest of these concerts. With regard, however, to the performance in question, we are of opinion that the "Swedish Nightingale" establishes her right to this romantic title in a far greater measure in Haydn's "Creation" than in the graver creations of Handel or Mendelssohn. The airs "With verdure clad" and "On mighty pens," for instance, offer full scope for the display of those high artistic qualifications, those strokes of genius, which relieve those popular strains of their ordinary character. Jenny Lind possesses the power of inspiring her audience. Her face beams with inspiration. She throws her whole soul into the music she sings. Her eagerness to create new effects may sometimes overstep the boundary of prudence. She may, perhaps, be mistaken in her conception of the composer's ideas. The waning beauty of her voice may be apparent on many occasions, but that we are listening to one of the greatest artists of modern times is beyond doubt. We thought Madame Lind more successful in the first and second than in the third part of the oratorio. In the duet, "Graceful Consort," we missed the chaste feeling, the unstudied grace of innocent love which forms the chief feature of this particular melody. A soothing "mezza voce," a more sustained "chiaro oscuro," would have been very grateful to the ear, and have given relief to the very decided and energetic delivery of all the soprano music. Mr. Sims Reeves and Signor Belletti assisted Madame Goldschmidt on this occasion, and were, as usual, everything that could be desired. The performance, conducted by Mr. Otto Goldschmidt, went off with great *éclat*.

CONTEMPORARY SCIENCE.

ALUMINIUM MANUFACTURERS IN THE EXHIBITION.

As might have been expected, Messrs. Bell, Brothers, the ironmasters and manufacturing chemists of Newcastle-on-Tyne, send to the International Exhibition a magnificent series, illustrating the manufacture and applications of aluminium. The several cases which they have scattered about in different parts of the building far eclipse any similar collections from the Continent. In Classes I. and II. the process of extracting the metal is illustrated from a metallurgical and chemical point of view. We first have the aluminous mineral, then the pure earth alumina extracted from it, then the double chloride of aluminium and sodium, next some splendid examples of metallic sodium, beautifully crystallized, and finally, gigantic ingots of pure aluminium, which is obtained by fusing sodium with the double chloride. In another case we have illustrations of the different qualities of the metal; the colour is shown by various specimens, giving the different hues which it may be made to assume by appropriate chemical treatment; its extreme lightness renders it available for philosophical purposes in many ways; as illustrations we have the beam of a chemical balance, a sextant, portable barometer, and opera-glass. Its ductility and malleability are shown by several coils of wire of various degrees of fineness, aluminium leaf, a large bowl, very thin in substance, a twisted ingot, &c. Its freedom from blackening, under circumstances which would immediately tarnish silver, is exhibited by placing a piece of aluminium by the side of a piece of silver in a solution containing sulphur; the aluminium remains quite bright, whilst the silver is perfectly black. This property of aluminium is of great importance for works of art, reflectors for optical purposes, white lace, filagree work, &c., in all of which branches beautiful specimens are shown. Amongst the works of art are two groups, Falcon and Grouse, and Gorged Falcon, affording satisfactory proof of the ease with which the metal runs into the most complicated moulds, each group being cast in one piece of metal. This firm also exhibit a large helmet of exquisite workmanship, the lightness being something marvellous, whilst its strength is quite equal to that of the ponderous head-gear worn by our mounted troops. Perhaps a more popular application of this metal will be the excellent imitation of gold which it forms when alloyed in small proportions with copper: this material, known by the name of aluminium bronze, possesses many valuable properties; it is of a brilliant gold colour, capable of taking a very high polish; its strength is greater than that of the best wrought iron, whilst it is as hard as

if not harder adapted for ornaments, and several productions of

The property are pretty general with the attention superior to brass, in its work readily cleaned brass is by no tiful than the exhibit some colour whilst other pa colour of the the polished su ness and durabi not an importan &c. From exp by ammoniacal construction of also withstands suitable for chem of the weather it especially ap chanical strengt and locks which of the aluminium instruments, pne and various othe tively high price, its use.

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if not harder than, gun-metal. These different properties render it admirably adapted for ornamental purposes. A timepiece in bronze, with aluminium ornaments, and several candlesticks and candelabra, are some of the numerous artistic productions of great merit and beauty exhibited by this firm.

The properties of aluminium and its adaptability to purposes of ornamentation are pretty generally known, but those of aluminium bronze have scarcely yet met with the attention which they merit. Many persons look upon it as little if at all superior to brass, with which, indeed, it has many properties in common. Experiments, however, show that the bronze has an advantage over ordinary brass, in its withstanding corrosion, and that its surface, when tarnished, is more readily cleaned. There is, however, another advantage: the colour of tarnished brass is by no means ornamental, but that of the bronze is even more beautiful than the clean surface. In one of their cases Messrs. Bell, Brothers, exhibit some candelabra, parts of which have been allowed to remain tarnished, whilst other parts are of the pure colour of the bronze. The rich deep gold colour of the tarnished part contrasts beautifully with the bright yellow of the polished surfaces. Its extreme hardness and strength as well as lightness and durability should give it a general preference where cost of material is not an important consideration, such as for delicate machinery, clocks, watches, &c. From experiments made by Mr. Proctor, it is considerably less acted upon by ammoniacal salts and coal gas, and thus appears to offer advantages for the construction of gas metres, stop-cocks, and movable joints in gas fittings. It also withstands the action of many deliquescent salts, and is thus particularly suitable for chemists' scales and weights, scoops, &c. Its resistance to the action of the weather, and the ease with which the tarnish is removed, makes it especially applicable for door-plates, bell-handles, &c.: whilst its mechanical strength and chemical inactivity together recommend it for hinges and locks which have to be exposed to the weather. These and other properties of the aluminium bronze show that it could be advantageously used for drawing instruments, pneumatic apparatus, stage fittings for microscopes, telescope tubes, and various other philosophical instruments; for these purposes its comparatively high price, as compared with brass, would not prove much objection to its use.

CORRESPONDENCE.

TRANSIT OF TITAN'S SHADOW.

To the Editor of "The London Review."

SIR,—The night of the 17th was remarkably favourable here, especially in the earlier part of it, and afforded a very fine view of the expected transit of the shadow of Titan.

Previously to the ingress of the shadow, I examined the planet most carefully, and found that, when the twilight had sufficiently faded, a magnifying power of 620 on my 8½-inch object-glass was well borne, the features of Saturn frequently coming out with beautiful distinctness, and the edge of the disk being hard and sharply defined. The arms of the ring were scarcely at all visible; a very faint gleam of coppery light, at moments of finest vision, being the only indication of its existence beyond the disk of the planet. On the disk the projected ring appeared as a very dark line a little north of the equator, and of uniform breadth. But I confess I was much surprised that, under the finest definition and with this high power, I could discern no trace of the shadow of the ring. I expected to see it, if the atmospheric circumstances were sufficiently good, as the finest possible black line, like the slenderest spider's web, stretched across the disk about a quarter of a second to the south of the inner edge of the ring; and that the shadow of the satellite would travel almost centrally on this black line,—a great part of it, however, falling on the southern portion of the projected ring. As this subject is of considerable interest, I shall return to it towards the close of this letter.

Having applied the parallel-wire micrometer with a power of 480, with which the planet was usually very sharply defined, as the expected time of ingress approached, I kept my eye steadily fixed on the eastern extremity of the dark line caused by the projected ring.

At 9h. 35m. G.M.T., the end of this dark line was seen to be decidedly enlarged and swelled, especially on its northern side (instead of the southern, as was expected).

At 9h. 37m. the shadow was judged to have just completed its ingress.

At 9h. 40m. a narrow thread of light was perceived outside the shadow, and on the northern side of the projected ring. It then became obvious that the shadow projected rather more than half its diameter to the north of the ring, and so little to the south of it that only under the finest views could any projection on that side be certainly perceived.

At 9h. 52m. I carefully estimated that six-tenths of the diameter of the shadow projected from the northern edge of the ring.

After this time the state of the air deteriorated sadly, and I obtained some micrometrical measurements with difficulty, and only with powers of 375 and 286.

At 12h. 10m. the shadow was judged to be at the middle of its transit, and its position was tested by the micrometer.

The difference of darkness of the ring projected on the ball, and of the shadow of the satellite, was more striking than I expected. The ring looked like a line drawn with a good BB lead pencil: the shadow was like a spot of ink; and this difference was noticed by several persons whom I had brought together to witness the phenomenon.

The position of the shadow with respect to the ring seems conclusively to prove that Titan in that part of his orbit is somewhat to the north of the plane of the ring, with which, therefore, the plane of his orbit is not absolutely coincident. This, indeed, seems to be the case with some of the interior satellites also.

Nothing, I imagine, can more fully prove the almost inconceivable thinness of the ring, than the absence of all perceptible shadow. Had it even the smallest thickness which has ever been ascribed to it (namely, forty miles, by Mr. G. P. Bond, Director of the Harvard Observatory at Cambridge, U.S.) it would be sufficient to produce a total eclipse of the sun on Saturn's equator, as it would subtend an angle more than double that subtended by the disk of the sun as seen from Saturn. This fact seems to me powerfully to support the conjecture I hazarded in my paper on the disappearance of the ring in 1848 (see "Monthly Notices of the Royal Astronomical Society," vol. x., No. 3), as capable of accounting for the visibility of the ring when the unenlightened surface was turned towards the earth, namely, the existence of a pretty dense atmosphere on

the rings. I suggested "that the illumination of the obscure surface of the ring arises from the refraction of the sun's light through an atmosphere surrounding each of the rings, and thus throwing a pretty strong twilight upon them." And this might not only cause sufficient refraction of the sun's light to produce a slight degree of copper-coloured illumination of the surface of the ring when the sun was a degree or two below its plane, but would also reduce the shadow of the ring on the ball to a slight penumbra; the refracted light from both surfaces of the ring, when the sun is nearly in its plane, being sufficiently strong to render the shadow of so thin a substance as the ring undoubtedly is, quite undistinguishable.

I have dwelt on this subject, though not necessarily connected with the observation now recorded, in order to excite the possessors of good and powerful telescopes (now, happily, a rather numerous body) to embrace every favourable opportunity of looking for the shadow of the ring while its plane passes nearly through the sun. In a few weeks it will probably become distinctly visible as a black line to the south of the projected ring; and it will be specially interesting to note the period when this first takes place.

I have the honour to be, Sir, your obedient servant,

Hopfield Observatory, Haddenham, Thame,
May 22, 1862.

W. R. DAWES.

The accompanying notice has been sent us by Colonel Baron de Rottenburg, C.B., F.R.A.S. :—

SIR,—I observed the planet Saturn on the evening of the 17th instant, between the hours of 9.30 and 10.30, with a 4½-inch equatorial telescope, by Messrs. Cooke & Sons, of York.

The power used was 240. The definition was excellent, although the planet was frequently obscured by clouds. The shadow of Titan was clearly and well seen, at intervals, on the shadow of the ring; but the obscuration by clouds was frequent, and no lengthened view could be obtained.

South Villa, Limerick, 18th May, 1862.

DE ROTTENBURG.

SCIENTIFIC INTELLIGENCE.

ANOTHER MISSING NEBULA.—M. d'Arrest, in his "Résultats d'Observations de Nébuleuses," has given the positions in the "Tresses de Berenice" in 1850, of two nebulae, which he regarded as new, but which had been previously noted by Sir William Herschel, in his great catalogue. Sir William, however, has recorded three nebulae in this place, where M. d'Arrest has observed but two; the third, therefore, must have disappeared since 1784. The positions stated by d'Arrest are :—

	h.	m.	s.	D.P.	°	'	"
1. R.A.	12	22	13	D.P.	75	44	32
2. "	12	22	41	D.P.	75	32	2

The positions of Sir William Herschel are :—

	h.	m.	s.	D.P.	°	'	"
1. R.A.	12	22	32	D.P.	75	45	24
2. "	12	22	14	D.P.	75	32	43
3. "	12	22	29	D.P.	75	35	43

It would be worth while searching that part of the heavens which passes the meridian at 8.40 P.M., directing the telescope for the search by the star 6 Comae.

Certain changes in the interests of the great nebula of Orion are also suspected by M. Otto Struve since 1857, but these require confirmation from observations under more favourable atmospheric conditions than those of Poulcova.

M. Jules Schmidt of the observatory of Athens mentions also another instance. In Bonn's Celestial Chart, a nebula is shown at 11h. 16m. 5s., and right ascension 0° 22' for 1855, in which year it was seen in the finder of ¼-inch opening, which was used in the compiling of the atlas. Subsequently a nebula has been observed at Athens, and the position recorded as R.A. = 11h. 16m. 22s. 6, declination = — 0° 18' 36"; but this nebula is now barely visible in the Athens refractor. When the sky is very clear, it may be perceived as a very thin vaporous film inclosing a central kernel in brightness about that of a star of the thirteenth magnitude.

THE COMPANION OF SIRIUS.—Mr. Lassell records at Malta (12th April) the observation, with his large equatorial reflector of 48 inches aperture and 448 inches focus, of the lately-discovered companion of Sirius. Although the star is at this time too near the sun for favourable observation, yet he readily detected it with a power of 231. He afterwards measured its position and distance with a power of 290, and subsequently viewed it with a power of 480, with which the small star was more evidently, but less pleasantly, seen. Mr. Lassell expresses astonishment at the large difference of measurements taken at Cambridge, U.S., 10th February, = 10" 37; at Paris, 20th March, = 7, 4; and by himself, at Malta, on the 11th April, = 4, 92,—and says if it were not that the Paris measure is intermediate, he should distrust his single observation; and even under these circumstances he will not accept the conclusion that there can have been a real motion in the star sufficient to reconcile these measurements. No doubt Sirius will be eagerly watched by those astronomers who possess telescopes capable of showing the companion, to ascertain whether it is really attendant upon the large star, or whether it is only optically double, like β Orionis and Antares.

RUBIDIUM IN VEGETABLE TISSUES.—M. Grandean has detected the presence of one of the new spectrum discovered metals, Rubidium, in beet, tobacco, coffee, tea, and grapes. From the products of the beet 400 grains of chloride of rubidium have been extracted by MM. Grandean and Martel.

PUDDLED WROUGHT IRON.—Whatever relates to the manufacture of iron is always in this country a matter of interest, but at the present time any new process is more than usually so. A method of manufacturing puddled wrought iron direct from the ore is now in practical operation at the ironworks of Mr. Isaac Rogers, of New Jersey. Granulated iron ore, mixed with coal, is first roasted for several hours in a close revolving cylinder to deoxidize it. It is then conveyed to a puddling furnace, in which it is in a short time converted into balls of wrought iron. The material used at these works is New Jersey magnetic ore. Whether the process is equally applicable to other kinds requires experimental proof; but as rich magnetic ores are abundant, its practical operations cannot be very limited. One advantage, it is said, is that it takes, by the common method two tons of coal to make a ton of pig iron, while by this process a ton of wrought iron is made direct from the ore with less than two tons of coal, and without the intervention of any kind of skilled labour, except what is required at the puddling furnace. A similar method was in use some ten or twelve years ago at the Newton Iron Works, where very good iron was made; but the plan was abandoned on account of the practical difficulty occasioned by the warping of the

manufacturing cylinder. Some iron-masters consider that this direct process requires a very rich ore, and cannot be economically applied to those of general character.

PRESERVING TIMBER.—An experiment has been made at Cherbourg, for preserving wood for vessels from being affected with dry rot, by subjecting the timber to a slight carbonization with common inflammable coal-gas. The cost is only about ten cents per square yard of framing and planking, and the result is stated to be completely successful.

NEW FEATURES IN WAR-ENGINES.—The Americans, never slow in new "notions," are eclipsing all former instances of their impetuosity, in the rapidity of their suggestions and devices for making and using war-engines. Immense solid cast-iron balls were supplied to the great 15-inch Rodman gun in Fort Monroe, for the purpose of crushing the *Merrimac* if she ventured to pass into the Chesapeake; mirrors have been proposed as a means of observing, and of pointing guns at the enemy from under safe cover; breach-loading cavalry cannon, of 15 inches in length and 30 pounds in weight, have been suggested, to be pivoted on the saddle-tree, and to be of sufficient bore to insure a greater or less "flare," so as to scatter a charge of a hundred or more bullets which it is designed they should vomit forth upon the enemy: explosive shells have been constructed, with the interior surfaces grooved, furrowed, corrugated, or indented in various directions, for the purpose of causing their rupture at many points, or in many lines, to increase greatly their destructiveness. Magnetic torpedos, it has been hinted, may be attracted by the iron armour of ships, and exploded under them by the percussion of their contact. The delay in getting up the artillery for the battle of Newbern, has given Dr. Upham, of Boston, an opportunity of trying the sounding of the Morse telegraph alphabet by the steam-whistle, as a means of signalling orders at night, or during foggy or obscure weather. Two locomotives, a mile and a half apart, and out of sight of each other, communicating intelligence and replying in this manner, without the least difficulty whatever. The latest American "notion" is working gun-powder "expansively!"

LEARNED SOCIETIES AND INSTITUTIONS.

Ethnological Society, May 20. John Crawford, Esq., President, in the chair.—The report of the council announced that the session which had just concluded had been the most successful since the establishment of the society in 1842. Fifty-five Fellows had been elected since the last anniversary, and papers had been read every fortnight instead of monthly, as in former years. It was resolved that the number of honorary secretaries be increased to three, and that there should be also an honorary foreign secretary. Dr. Knox has been appointed honorary curator of the museum, which is about to be entirely reorganised. After the usual vote of thanks, the scrutineers announced that the following were elected officers and council for the ensuing year:—President, John Crawford, Esq. Vice-Presidents: Sir J. Boileau, Bart.; Beriah Botfield, Esq., M.P.; Sir James Clark, Bart.; John Conolly, Esq. Honorary Treasurer, F. Hindmarsh, Esq. Hon. Foreign Secretary, James Hunt, Esq. Hon. Secretaries: Thomas Wright, Esq.; James Hunt, Esq.; W. Spottiswoode, Esq. Honorary Librarian, L. J. Beale, Esq. Council: E. Darwin, Esq.; L. Burke, Esq.; T. F. D. Croker, Esq.; Sir A. W. Clavering, Bart.; H. Christy, Esq.; R. Dunn, Esq.; J. Dickinson, Esq.; T. Hodgkin, Esq.; David King, Esq.; Capt. D. Galton; W. Napier, Esq.; R. Ingham, Esq., M.P.; C. R. Des Ruffières, Esq.; Sir K. Shuttleworth, Bart.; E. O. Smith, Esq.; H. Sandwith, Esq.; S. R. Solly, Esq.; Lord Talbot de Malahide; Stephen Ward, Esq.

Statistical Society, 20th of May, Right Hon. Sir John S. Pakington, Bart., President, in the chair.—Mr. J. W. Tottier read a paper "On the Powers of the Inclosure Commissioners, and the principle on which they have exercised them." Since the commencement of the present century, 2,745 Inclosure Bills have passed the Legislature; and since 1845, the Commissioners have confirmed 574 awards, affecting an acreage of 389,188 acres. The number of exchanges of land confirmed by the Commissioners was 2,004, at an average official cost of £4. They have also confirmed 16 divisions and 73 partitions of land, besides acting in reference to many other applications. The acreage of the inclosures in progress is 192,029. Under the land drainage powers, the Commissioners have authorized the advance of £4,000,000 of public money. The number of districts in which the tithes have been commuted is 12,227, of which 6,778 have been by agreement, and 5,449 by compulsory award. The lord of a manor and his copyhold tenant may agree upon the terms of enfranchisement, and the lord or the tenant may compel an enfranchisement. For the first thirteen years of the commission, its powers were not extensively called into action; but in 1861 the number of documents confirmed were 786, of which 358 were voluntary and 428 compulsory. In concluding his paper, Mr. Tottier considered the Inclosure Commission as a centralizing office, in no respect militating against the freedom of local action, or the rights of the poorest applicant. In the discussion, M. Wolowski gave an account of an institution in France, called the *Crédit Foncier*, of which he was the founder.

Royal Asiatic Society.—May 24, the thirty-ninth anniversary meeting of this society was held, the Right Hon. Lord Strangford, President, in the chair. The reports of the Council, with those of the Committee of Agriculture and Commerce, the Committee of the Oriental Translation Fund, and of the auditors, were read, showing a very satisfactory increase in the number of members and the general state of the society. Increased activity was marked in every branch of the society's operations. The President, however, expressed his regret at the want of organization and concentration observable among Oriental scholars in this country, whose scattered essays, occasionally written for periodicals, were lost to students by reason of their dispersal and consequent inaccessibility; whereas, if they were concentrated in the pages of the society's journal, reference to them would always be easy, and an enduring reputation would indemnify their authors for the loss of any fleeting advantage gained under the desultory course now pursued. Sir H. C. Rawlinson, K.C.B., was elected to the office of Director of the society, which had remained vacant since the death of Professor Horace Hayman Wilson. J. W. Bosanquet, Esq.; M. P. Edgeworth, Esq.; Sir Frederick Halliday, K.C.B.; P. B. Smollett, Esq., M.P.; Col. Sykes, M.P.; and General Sir Andrew Scott Waugh, were elected to the vacated seats in the Council.

Pharmaceutical Society, May 20.—Upwards of 800 persons were present at the President's *soirée* on this occasion, and a grand collection of objects was exhibited. Amongst them, deserving especial notice, was an antique silver microscope, highly ornamented with tracery and figures, exhibited by Dr. Gladstone, and once the property of the late Duke of Marlborough. Some points in its mechanism were worthy of attention, especially its rotating disc, carrying eight lenses, which, by a very simple contrivance, could be brought successively under the fixed body containing the eye-piece. Twelve ounces of chloride of

rubidium were exhibited by Dr. H. Müller; specimens of the sulphide of the rare new metal, thallium, by Mr. Crookes; crystallized carbolic acid by Dr. Crace Calvert; "peppermint salt," from Japan, in masses of fine white crystals, and remarkable for the pungency of its odour, by Dr. Oppenheim; some exquisitely preserved specimens of sea-weeds from Australia and Japan, by Mr. Jardine; the silver testimonial service presented the day previous to the *soirée* to Professor Bentley, of University College, by his pupils; and some samples of podophyllin, a resinoid product obtained from the *Podophyllum peltatum*, and much talked of in America, and recently in England, as a new eclectic medicine.

Linnean Society, 24th May. Anniversary Meeting. George Bentham, Esq., President, in the chair.—The treasurer read the financial statement, which showed a balance of £493. 11s. 1d. in favour of the Society, on the year's account.

Beriah Botfield, Esq., M.P.; Henry Christy, Esq.; J. E. Gray, Ph.D.; John Lubbock, Esq.; and R. C. A. Prior, M.D., were elected into the Council; and George Bentham, Esq., was re-elected President; W. W. Saunders, Esq., Treasurer; and George Busk, Esq., and Frederick Curreys, Esq., Secretaries.

Archæological Institute of Great Britain.—The special exhibition of Enamel and Niello will open at the rooms of the Institute, 26, Suffolk-street, Pall-mall, on Monday next, and will continue open for a fortnight. Amongst the many fine specimens of mediæval art to be exhibited, are the precious volumes of indentures between Henry VII. and the Abbot of Westminster, with their exquisite enamelled ornaments, which by the permission of the Right Hon. the Master of the Rolls will be sent for inspection, under the care of one of the assistant keepers of the records.

Civil Engineers, May 27.—The President's *soirée* was held in the Society's spacious rooms, which were densely crowded, the number of foreign engineers being in large proportion to the general company. Amongst the numerous attractive objects displayed was a fine series of portraits of eminent engineers, amongst which were the famous "Chat Moss" portrait of George Stephenson, and a portrait, by Lucas, of Robert Stephenson. Amongst the models were the marine engines made for the Peninsular and Oriental Company, by Humphrys & Tennant, the paddle-wheel engines of the *Great Eastern*, and a model of the *Prince Albert*, the first cupola ship (Coles's) for the British Navy, now building by Messrs. Samuda. The model shows six cupolas, with bulwarks round the ship to let down over her side when going into action. A model of Mr. Kershaw's locomotive tank engine for working on the Thul Ghaut incline on the Great Indian Peninsular Railway, excited considerable interest on account of the clever contrivance worked out in the fore-carriage, or "bogies," for guiding the engine round the sharp curves, one being of 17 chains radius, occurring on that steep incline which is 9 miles long, and has a ruling gradient of 1 in 37 over 4 miles of road. The greatest attention was paid to Messrs. Siemens, Halske, & Co.'s new electric telegraph, or "type transmitter," exhibited for the first time, by which eighty words per minute have been transmitted through a circuit of 800 miles over-ground wire, fifty of sub-marine line, connecting England and France, and 1,700 miles artificial resistance. The specimens of patent rolled armour-plates, by Samuel Beale & Co.; Upward's anthracite coke, produced from anthracite dust, or culm; and a new oxygen and hydrogen gas-burner, also attracted much notice.

LEARNED SOCIETIES.

LIST OF MEETINGS FOR NEXT WEEK.

MONDAY.

BRITISH ARCHITECTS—Conduit-street, Hanover-square, at 8 P.M.
GEOLOGISTS' ASSOCIATION—5, Cavendish-square, at 7 P.M. Mr. Marcus W. T. Scott, F.G.S., "On Mine Surveying and Planning, and the Instruments employed therein." Mr. R. J. L. Guppy, "On the Older Parisian Formation at Pointe à Pierre, Trinidad."

TUESDAY.

ETHNOLOGICAL—4, St. Martin's-place, Trafalgar-square, at 8 P.M. 1. "On the Wild Tribes of Borneo." By Spencer St. John, Esq. 2. "On the Wild Tribes of Kurdistan." By William Spottiswoode, Esq., Hon. Sec. 3. "On the Law of Growth, as discovered by Dr. Liharszik." By Dr. Edward Pick. 4. "A Short Vocabulary collected in Australia by Mr. Walcott." Communicated by His Grace the Duke of Newcastle.

WEDNESDAY.

GEOLOGICAL—Burlington House, at 8 P.M. 1. "On the disputed Affinities of the Purbuck Mammalian genus *Plagiolax*." By Dr. H. Falconer, F.R.S., F.G.S. 2. "On some Fossil Plants from Hempstead, Isle of Wight." By Professor O. Heer and W. Pengelly, Esq., F.G.S. 3. "On some Surface-markings on the Sandstones near Liverpool." By G. H. Morton, Esq., F.G.S.

THURSDAY.

ROYAL—Burlington House, at 8 P.M. For Election of Fellows only.
CHEMICAL—Burlington House, at 8 P.M.
LINNEAN—Burlington House, at 8 P.M. 1. Dr. Hooker, "On the Vegetation of the Cameroon Mountains." 2. Dr. Hicks, "On the Coniferoid Filaments and Gonidia of Mosses; and on the Relation of the Gonidia to those of Lichens, and of certain fresh-water *Algae*." 3. Dr. Anderson, "On the *Acanthaceæ* of Africa and the adjacent Islands."

ROYAL INSTITUTION—Albemarle-street, at 3 P.M. Dr. Lyon Playfair, "On the Progress of the Chemical Arts, 1851-1862."

FRIDAY.

ROYAL INSTITUTION—Albemarle-street. "On Force." By Professor Tyndall.

SATURDAY.

ROYAL INSTITUTION—Albemarle-street, at 3 P.M. Professor Anderson, "On Agricultural Chemistry."

THE LONDON REVIEW, AND WEEKLY JOURNAL OF POLITICS, LITERATURE, ART, AND SOCIETY.

PRICE SIXPENCE UNSTAMPED, SEVENPENCE STAMPED.

CONTENTS OF NO. C., MAY 31, 1862:—

Political Feeling in England.
The last Report of the Defence Commissioners.
The House of Hesse.
Irish Assassination.
Miss Todd's Carriage stops the Way.

Damatory Criticism.
Sir Benjamin Hawes, K.C.B.
Mr. Charles Villiers and Workhouse Children.
The End of the Edinburgh Patronage Case.
Criminal Lunatics in Bethlem.

Men of Mark. No. XLIII.—John Leech.
Mr. Leech's Exhibition.

REVIEWS:—

M. Amédée Thierry on Roman History.
David Wingate's Poems.
The English at Home.
Convent Life in Italy.
The Genius of Handel.

Art and Music.
Contemporary Science.
Correspondence.
Scientific Intelligence.
Learned Societies and Institutions.

The LON
SATURDAY
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in London
Saturday M
Advertisem
'o'clock on FR

In the prec
Paper the
"MEN OF M

I. Baron
II. Lord
III. Lord
IV. Lord
V. Farad
VI. Disra
VII. Willia
VIII. Willia
IX. Josep
X. Walte
XI. Sir E.
XII. Earl o
XIII. J. A. I

XIV. Duke
XV. Sir Hu
XVI. Earl o
XVII. Rt. Ho
XVIII. Mr. G

XIX. Sir J.
XX. Earl o
XXI. Count
XXII. William
XXIII. Count
XXIV. M. De

XXV. Mr. W
XXVI. Verdi
XXVII. Pope
XXVIII. John
XXIX. Sir R. P
XXX. Urban
XXXI. Sir G. C
XXXII. Sir C. V
XXXIII. Rt. Hon
XXXIV. Rt. Hon
XXXV. Rt. Hon
XXXVI. Rt. Hon
XXXVII. Marqui
XXXVIII. Rt. Hon
XXXIX. Sir W. A

XL. Meyerbe
XLI. Mr. Rich
XLII. King of

ADV

HANDEL

MESSIAH
SELECTION
ISRAEL IN E

Stalls, One and Two
days, also Half-Guin
Palace, or at Exeter
payable to George G
The extent and c
great musical celebra
nificant yet undertake
model of the orchestr
entrance in the Crom
or by a view of the Or
completed, and open

THEATRE

Enormous success
Lord Dundreary. I
encored.—The brillian
Ballet every evening.
every evening.—Mond
commence at Seven.
THE WIFE'S PORT
Mrs. C. Young, &c. A
COUSIN. Perea Ner
MY HUSBAND'S GR

MR. CHARL

RECEITALS.
CONCERT takes pla
JUNE 6, when Mr. Ha
and 2. Grand Sonata
A flat, Op. 26, contain
Santley; Accompanys
Three o'clock precisel
10s. 6d.; balcony, 7s.;
& CO.'S, 50, New B
Regent-street; KEITH
and at AUSTIN'S, 29,

FRIKELL

HERR WILJAL
tricks, the Bowls of F
thing, in his Entertain
Hall, every evening at
noon at three.—Stalls,
CHAPPELL & CO.'S,
20, Piccadilly.

LESSON IN

FRIKELL.—By
acts of Herr Frikell's
lesson in magic, and
sleight of hand.—Stalls

NOTICE.

The LONDON REVIEW is now Published on SATURDAY Morning, in time for the early trains, and delivery in the country on the day of publication. It may be had at all respectable News-agents in London and the neighbourhood, by 8 A.M. on Saturday Morning.

Advertisements are received up to TWELVE o'clock on FRIDAY.

MEN OF MARK.

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ADVERTISEMENTS.

HANDEL FESTIVAL, CRYSTAL PALACE.

MESSIAH Monday, 23rd June.
SELECTION Wednesday, 25th June.
ISRAEL IN EGYPT Friday, 27th June.

Stalls, One and Two Guineas each, or in sets for the three days, also Half-Guinea Tickets, may be had at the Crystal Palace, or at Exeter Hall. Country remittances to be made payable to George Grove.

The extent and completeness of the arrangements for this great musical celebration (by far the most complete and magnificent yet undertaken) may be estimated by inspection of the model of the orchestra, on the raised dais, near the centre entrance in the Cromwell-road, at the International Exhibition, or by a view of the Orchestra itself at the Palace, which is now completed, and open to visitors.

THEATRE ROYAL, HAYMARKET.

Enormous success of MR. SOTHERN in his character of Lord Dundreary. BROTHER SAM'S LETTER nightly encored.—The brilliant PEREA NENA in her New Spanish Ballet every evening.—MR. BUCKSTONE as Asa Trenchard every evening.—Monday, June 2, and during the week, to commence at Seven, with Westland Marston's New Drama, THE WIFE'S PORTRAIT: Mr. Howe, Mr. W. Farren, Mrs. C. Young, &c. After which, at Eight, OUR AMERICAN COUSIN. Perea Nena at Half-past Ten. Concluding with MY HUSBAND'S GHOST.

MR. CHARLES HALLÉ'S BEETHOVEN

RECITALS, at ST. JAMES'S HALL.—The Third CONCERT takes place on FRIDAY AFTERNOON next, JUNE 6, when Mr. Hallé will play the Sonatas Op. 14, Nos. 1 and 2, Grand Sonata Op. 22, and the celebrated Sonata in A flat, Op. 26, containing the Funeral March.—Vocalist, Mr. Santley; Accompanist, Mr. Harold Thomas. To commence at Three o'clock precisely. Prices of admission:—Sofa stalls, 10s. 6d.; balcony, 7s.; unreserved seats, 3s.; at CHAPPELL & CO.'S, 50, New Bond-street; CRAMER & CO.'S, 201, Regent-street; KEITH, PROWSE, & CO.'S, 43, Cheapside; and at AUSTIN'S, 29, Piccadilly.

THIS DAY.

FRIKELL'S PRIZE TRICKS.

HERR WILJALBA FRIKELL will repeat his wonderful tricks, the Bowls of Fish, and a Hat which produces everything, in his Entertainment of Natural Magic, at St. James's Hall, every evening at eight, except Saturday; Saturday afternoon at three.—Stalls, 3s.; area, 2s.; gallery, 1s. Tickets at CHAPPELL & CO.'S, 50, New Bond-street; and at AUSTIN'S, 29, Piccadilly.

LESSON IN MAGIC, by WILJALBA

FRIKELL.—By desire, between the first and second acts of Herr Frikell's Entertainment, this day, he will give a lesson in magic, and explain some of his popular tricks of sleight of hand.—Stalls, 3s.; area, 2s.; gallery, 1s.

POLYTECHNIC.—WHAT I SAW AT THE INTERNATIONAL EXHIBITION; or, Half-an-Hour's Advice to Intending Visitors. By Professor J. H. PEPPER, F.C.S., A. Inst. C.E., &c., on Tuesdays, Thursdays, and Saturdays, at Half-past Twelve, commencing Tuesday, June 3.

ROYAL BOTANIC SOCIETY, REGENTS PARK.

THE EXHIBITION OF THE AMERICAN PLANTS will take place on MONDAY, JUNE 9th. Tickets to be obtained at the Gardens only, by vouchers from Fellows or Members of the Society, price 5s.; or on the Day of the Exhibition, 7s. 6d. each.

The BANDS at TWO o'clock.

The next GENERAL EXHIBITION OF PLANTS, FLOWERS, AND FRUIT, will take place on WEDNESDAY, JUNE 18th.

SOCIAL SCIENCE ASSOCIATION AND CONGRES INTERNATIONAL DE BIENFAISANCE. London Meeting, June, 1862.—The SIXTH ANNUAL MEETING of the National Association for the Promotion of Social Science, in connection with the Third Session of the Congrès International de Bienfaisance, will take place in London, from the 5th to the 14th of June.

The Opening Meeting of the Association will be held in Exeter-hall, on Thursday, June 5th, at 8.30 p.m.

The Departments will meet at Guildhall on Friday, June 6th, Saturday, June 7th, Monday, June 9th, and four following days, at 11 a.m., for the reading of papers and discussions. Evening discussions on special subjects will take place at Burlington House on Friday, June 6th, Monday, June 9th, and three following evenings at 8.30 p.m.

The Opening Meeting of the Congrès International de Bienfaisance will be held at Burlington House on Monday, June 9th, at 11 a.m. The Congrès will meet at Burlington House, at 11 a.m., on each day during the Session.

A General Soirée for the Association and Congrès will be held on Saturday evening, June 7th, in the Palace at Westminster. The Reformatory and Refuge Union will give a Soirée to the Members of the Association and Congrès, at the Hanover-square Rooms, on the evening of Tuesday, the 10th of June.

A Soirée will also be held at Fishmongers'-hall, on Thursday, the 12th of June.

Other arrangements for the entertainment of the Members are in progress, and will be shortly announced.

Any person (lady or gentleman) becomes a Member on payment of One Guinea, and receives a Ticket of Admission to all the Meetings and Soirées.

Every Member is also entitled to a Volume of the Transactions for the year.

Ladies may join the Association as members, as above; or they may obtain, on payment of half a guinea, a ticket of admission to the Meetings and Soirées.

Tickets and Programmes may be obtained at the Offices for the Meeting, 12, Old Bond-street, W., and Guildhall, E.C., and at No. 3, Waterloo-place, S.W.

GEORGE W. HASTINGS, Hon. Gen. Secretary.

A. EDGAR, Finance Secretary.

G. WHITLEY, M.D., Foreign Secretary.

THE CHANNEL ISLANDS HOTEL

COMPANY (Limited).—Incorporated with Limited Liability under the Joint-Stock Companies' Acts, and to be Registered under the Law of Limited Liability in the Island of Jersey.—Capital, £80,000, in 16,000 shares of £5 each.—Deposit, 5s. per share on application, and £1 per share on allotment.

DIRECTORS.

Thomas Page, Esq., C.E., Tower Cressy, Campden-hill, London.

Edward Severn, Esq., The Spa, Gloucester.

Joshua Le Bailly, Esq., Jurat, and President of the Chamber of Commerce, Jersey.

Abraham Bishop, Esq., Hirzel House, President of the Chamber of Commerce, Guernsey.

Frederic Carrel, Esq., Merchant, Jersey.

W. H. Causar, Esq., 119, Westbourne-terrace, London.

Alexander Halcomb, Esq., London-road, Gloucester.

BANKERS.

The Mercantile Union Bank, Jersey; Messrs. Eliot, Pearce, Eliot, & Eliot, Weymouth; Messrs. Glyn & Co., Lombard-street, London; the Gloucestershire Banking Company, Gloucester, and Branches; the Guernsey Commercial Banking Company, Guernsey.

SOLICITORS.

Richard Hare, Esq., Weymouth; R. P. Marett, Esq., H.M.'s Solicitor-General, Jersey; T. D. H. Utermarck, H.M.'s Attorney-General, Guernsey.

ARCHITECTS.

Messrs. Medland & Maberly, London and Gloucester.

BROKERS.

Messrs. Sims & Hill, 3, Bartholomew-lane, London; Messrs. P. Nicolle, Gray, & Co., St. Helier's, Jersey.

SECRETARY.—Joseph Maunders, Esq., Weymouth.

AUDITORS.

Messrs. Johnstone, Cooper, Wintle, & Co., Public Accountants, 5, Lothbury, London; L. J. H. Young, Esq., 4, Trafalgar-square, London.

The objects for which this Company is established are to purchase, or to take on lease, or otherwise acquire land, buildings, and premises, in any of the Channel Islands, to build hotels on any land so acquired, to furnish the same, and to carry on the trade and business of hotel-keepers.

The Directors have personally visited the Island of Jersey, and succeeded in securing a most eligible site (La Frégonnière) on a gentle declivity, with an extensive view, and protected from the north and east winds, combining in itself all the advantages of a marine situation, with the shelter and security of a town.

The property includes some substantial buildings and offices, and several acres of well laid-out grounds, beautifully wooded, plentifully supplied with water, and surrounded by a fence wall. On this site it is intended to erect a first-class hotel, with which will be combined a large and elegant assembly-room, for balls, concerts, and other public purposes.

The memorandum and articles of association of the Company can be seen on application to the Secretary or Solicitors.

Applications for shares must be addressed to the Directors, Secretary, Solicitors, or Brokers, and a deposit of 5s. per share made to any of the Bankers of the Company, or forwarded on application to the Secretary.

Prospectuses and forms of application for shares may be obtained at the offices of the Company, Weymouth; or of the Secretary, Solicitors, Directors, Brokers, or Bankers.

ACCIDENTS ARE UNAVOIDABLE!!

Every one should therefore Provide against them. The RAILWAY PASSENGERS ASSURANCE COMPANY grant Policies for sums from £100 to £1,000, Assuring against Accidents of all kinds. An Annual payment of £3, secures £1,000 in case of Death by Accident, or a Weekly Allowance of £6 to the Assured while laid up by Injury.

Apply for Forms of Proposal, or any information, to the Provincial Agents, the Booking Clerks at the Railway Stations, or to the Head Office, 64, Cornhill, London, E.C. £102,817 have been paid by this Company as compensation for Fifty-six fatal cases, and 5,041 cases of personal injury.

The Sole Company privileged to issue Railway Journey Insurance Tickets, costing 1d., 2d., or 3d., at all the principal Stations.

EMPOWERED BY SPECIAL ACT OF PARLIAMENT, 1849.

WILLIAM J. VIAN, Secretary.

64, Cornhill, E.C.

SOVEREIGN LIFE ASSURANCE COMPANY, 49, St. James's-street, London, S.W.

TRUSTEES.

The Right Hon. the Earl of Shrewsbury and Talbot.

Sir Claude Scott, Bart.

Henry Pownall, Esq.

DIRECTORS.

Chairman—The Lord Arthur Lennox.

Deputy Chairman—Sir James Carmichael, Bart.

John Ashburner, Esq., M.D.

T. M. B. Batard, Esq.

Lieut.-Col. Bathurst.

John Gardiner, Esq.

J. W. Huddleston, Esq., Q.C.

Charles Osborne, Esq.

BANKERS.

Sir Claude Scott, Bart., & Co.

Founded in 1845.

REPORT OF DIRECTORS, and Statement of Proceedings at the Ordinary Meeting of Proprietors, held on the 7th MAY, 1862.

LORD ARTHUR LENNOX, in the Chair.

The Report of the Directors, made in the Spring of last year, appealed to the Proprietors and others interested in the Office, to assist the Directors in making 1861 the most successful year of the Company's operations; and, notwithstanding the absence of general commercial prosperity throughout the country, the Directors are happy to say that in many respects the desired result of their appeal has been realized.

This year was, however, remarkable in the experience of this Office, as it is believed it was in that of other similar Institutions, for the number of lapsed Assurances, especially in those districts where industry has been impeded by the suspension of our commercial relations with America.

At the same time the business effected has been greater than at any former period, the New Premiums amounting to £8,055. 11s. 3d. Assuring £171,250 by the issue of 723 Policies.

The point, however, on which the Directors have most reason to congratulate the Proprietors is, that after a very careful and rigid investigation into the position and prospects of the Company, made in pursuance of the requirements of the Deed of Settlement, by Mr. PETER HARDY, the eminent Actuary, the result, as embodied in the following Report, is of the most satisfactory character.

"TO THE CHAIRMAN AND DIRECTORS OF THE SOVEREIGN LIFE ASSURANCE COMPANY.

"GENTLEMEN,—I have the honour to submit herewith a full statement of the result of the valuation, just completed, of the Assets and Liabilities of the Sovereign Life Assurance Company, up to or as of the 31st December, 1861.

"This investigation has been, on the present occasion, a work of considerable magnitude and labour, as the number of Policies actually in force exceeds 5,000, covering Assurances to over One Million Sterling, and embracing almost every class or description of Life Assurance.

"I am happy to be able to assure you that the condition of the Company is sound and prosperous, and holds out every prospect of increased success. The bonus, which the Directors may safely declare as the result of this valuation, is larger in amount, both as regards the shareholders and the assured, than that declared on any previous occasion; and this bonus has been fairly earned by the past operations of the Society, without in the smallest degree touching any portion of the future profits.

"The valuation has been made with the greatest care and exactness, and the reserve for the future is most ample for the purposes of safety, and quite sufficient, with care and management, to maintain hereafter a proportionately favourable rate of improvement.

"I have the honour to be,

"GENTLEMEN,

"Your very faithful servant,

(Signed)

"PETER HARDY,

"Actuary.

"April, 1862."

It may be remembered, that on the declaration of the last Bonus the Actuary strongly urged the propriety of postponing the Actual Division of Profits until the alternate triennial valuation; the prudence of which course, though it naturally occasioned disappointment in some few instances, is now apparent; and it is most gratifying to the Board, while reviewing the peculiar difficulties which those alone who are actively engaged in the business of Life Assurance know to have existed during the last six years, to present so favourable a Report, especially as it emanates from a gentleman of such high character and professional standing as Mr. HARDY.

Without in the smallest degree encroaching on future profits the addition sanctioned by this investigation will give to each Share a Bonus of 4s. 6d. or 9 per cent. on the paid-up capital, being three times the sum allotted on the last occasion, and 75 per cent. of the divisible Surplus will be added to all Policyholders, assured at participating rates, on the 31st December last, in proportion to the premiums paid since the last Division.

The Circulars, announcing the allotment to individual Policies, will be issued as soon as practicable.

The Directors recommend that the usual Dividend of 5 per cent., free of Income-tax, be paid on the Capital for the half-year ending 31st December last.

The Directors retiring are LORD ARTHUR LENNOX; T. M. B. BATARD, Esq.; and JOHN GARDINER, Esq., who, being eligible, offer themselves for re-election.

(Signed) ARTHUR LENNOX, Chairman.

STAR LIFE ASSURANCE SOCIETY.

Established 1843.
HEAD OFFICE, 43, MOORGATE-STREET, LONDON.

Extracts from the Report for the year ending Dec. 31, 1861, and presented at the Annual Meeting, held March 3, 1862:—

During the year 1861, 1,532 Proposals were submitted to the Directors for the Assurance of £513,040; of this number, 1,115 were completed, and Policies issued for the sum of £361,960; yielding in Annual Premiums £12,868. 3s. 11d., and 201 stood over for completion at the end of the year; the remainder were either declined or withdrawn.

It will be seen that the new income is larger than in any previous year of the Society's existence.

The Statement of Accounts was read, which indicated the following gratifying results:—

The Society's Income is now £100,930. 8s. 2d.

The Accumulated Fund is £414,231. 5s. 9d.

Being increased during the year by the addition of £53,701. 2s. 9d.

The following Table, in continuation of that presented in the last Annual Report, will best illustrate the progress of the Society during the last six years:—

Year.	No. of Policies Issued.	Sums Assured thereby.	Annual Premiums therefrom.	Total Accumulations from all sources.
		£ s. d.	£ s. d.	£ s. d.
1856	603	204,451	6,597 18 3	202,110 7 2
1857	572	221,122	7,735 0 5	238,055 1 7
1858	654	235,350	8,582 0 0	274,797 15 4
1859	812	294,495	10,172 19 6	309,444 5 2
1860	902	338,290	11,312 15 9	360,530 3 0
1861	1,115	361,960	12,868 3 11	414,231 5 9

Applications for assurance may be addressed to any of the Agents of the Society, or to

JESSE HOBSON, Secretary.

UNITED KINGDOM LIFE ASSURANCE COMPANY, 8, Waterloo-place, Pall-mall, S.W.

The Hon. FRANCIS SCOTT, Chairman.

CHARLES BREWICK CURTIS, Esq., Deputy-Chairman.

SUPERIOR ACCOMMODATION AFFORDED BY THIS COMPANY.

This Company offers the security of a large paid-up Capital held in Shares by a numerous and wealthy Proprietary, thus protecting the Assured from the risk attending Mutual Offices.

There have been three Divisions of Profits, the Bonuses averaging nearly 2 per cent. per annum on the sums assured from the commencement of the Company.

Sum Insured.	Bonuses added.	Payable at Death.
£5,000	£1,987 10s.	£6,987 10s.
1,000	397 10	1,397 10
100	39 15	139 15

To assure £100 payable at death, a person aged 21 pays £2. 2s. 4d. per annum; but as the profits have averaged nearly 2 per cent. per annum, the additions, in many cases, have been almost as much as the premiums paid.

Loans granted on approved real or personal security.

Invalid Lives.—Parties not in a sound state of health may be insured at equitable rates.

No charge for Volunteer Military Corps while serving in the United Kingdom.

The Funds or Property of the Company as at 1st January, 1861, amounted to £730,695. 7s. 10d., invested in Government and other approved securities.

Prospectuses and every information afforded on application to

E. L. BOYD, Resident Director.

STANDARD LIFE ASSURANCE COMPANY.

Was Established in 1825, and during the last fifteen years the annual average value of New Assurances has exceeded Half a Million sterling, being the largest business transacted in that period by any Life Assurance Office.

From 1846 to 1851 the amount of Assurances effected was

From 1851 to 1856 the amount of Assurances effected was

From 1856 to 1861 the amount of Assurances effected was

Total in fifteen years

Accumulated Fund

Annual Revenue

The Directors invite particular attention to the New Terms and Conditions of the STANDARD Policy.

FREE ASSURANCE.

The Assured under these Policies may proceed to and reside in any part of the world without payment of extra Premium; may serve in Militia and Volunteer Corps, in time of peace or war, within the United Kingdom; and, further, no Policy of five years' duration shall be liable to any ground of challenge whatever connected with the original documents on which the Assurance was granted.

POLICIES OF FIVE YEARS' DURATION effected for the whole term of life at a uniform rate of Premium, may be renewed within thirteen months of date of lapsing, on payment of a fine; during which period the risk shall be binding on the Company, in the event of death, subject to the deduction of Premiums unpaid and Fines.

POLICIES of less than FIVE YEARS' DURATION may be renewed within thirteen months, on very favourable terms.

SURRENDER VALUES granted, after payment of ONE ANNUAL PREMIUM OR "With Profit" Policies, or THREE ANNUAL PREMIUMS on those "Without Profits." Loans granted on such Policies within their value.

By Order of the Directors,

WILL THOS. THOMSON, Manager.

H. JONES WILLIAMS, Resident Secretary.

LONDON, 82, King William-street.

WATERLOO LIFE ASSURANCE COMPANY.

THIS COMPANY OFFERS THE SECURITY of a Capital of £400,000. The last Bonus was in 1859, the next valuation will be in 1861.

Claims within the days of Grace paid by this Company.

IMMEDIATE AND DEFERRED ANNUITIES AND ENDOWMENTS.

New Premium Income for the year 1861, £9,173. 12s.

Policies granted against ACCIDENTS or DISEASE totally disabling the Assured, for a small extra premium.

Paid-up Policies granted after five Annual Payments.

Half Credit Premium system for five years.

Forms on application to the OFFICE, 355, Strand, London.

UNITY FIRE AND LIFE ASSURANCE ASSOCIATIONS, Unity-buildings, 8, Cannon-street, City.

The Shareholders of these Associations number about Five Thousand, representing subscribed capitals of nearly Two Millions.

United Annual Incomes, £130,000. Good bonus, liberal rates, and popular features. Loans to any amount in connection with Life Policies.

The Premium Incomes in 1861 exceeded those of 1850 by up wards of Thirty Thousand Pounds.

CORNELIUS WALFORD, Manager.

LONDON LIBRARY, 12, ST. JAMES'S-SQUARE.—The ANNUAL MEETING of the MEMBERS will take place on SATURDAY, the 31st instant.

The Chair will be taken at THREE o'clock P.M. by the President the Right Hon. the EARL OF CLARENDON, K.G.

By order of the Committee,

ROBERT HARRISON, Secretary.

IMPERIAL HOTEL, Great Malvern.—The Public is respectfully informed that the IMPERIAL HOTEL will be OPENED in JULY NEXT, for the RECEPTION of VISITORS.

The tariff will be so arranged that families and gentlemen may engage suites of apartments or single rooms, at a fixed charge per day, including attendance, and may either take their meals privately or at the table d'hôte, public breakfast, tea, and supper.

A wholesale wine and spirit establishment for the sale of wines and beverages of the highest class will be attached to the Hotel.

Warm, cold, vapour, douche, running Sitz, and shower baths, will be obtainable at all times in the Hotel, a portion of which is set apart for these baths.

A covered way will conduct the visitors direct from the railway platform to the Hotel.

GEORGE CURTIS, Manager.

GREAT NORTHERN RAILWAY WHITSUNTIDE HOLIDAYS.

ORDINARY RETURN TICKETS by regular trains issued between the Stations where they may usually be obtained, on SATURDAY, 7th June, and intervening days, will be available for Return on any day up to, and including, Saturday, 14th June.

CHEAP EXCURSION TRAINS will leave London (King's-cross Station) as under:—

On SATURDAY, 7th June, at 8 a.m., returning only on Thursday, 12th June:—

Fares for the Double Journey.		Fares for the Double Journey.	
First Class.	Closed Car.	First Class.	Closed Car.
Peterborough 14s. 0d.	7s. 0d.	Lincoln 14s. 0d.	7s. 0d.
Boston 14s. 0d.	7s. 0d.	Louth 22s. 0d.	11s. 0d.
Horncastle 14s. 0d.	7s. 0d.	Grt. Grimsby 22s. 0d.	11s. 0d.

At 10.5 a.m., for—

Stamford 14s. 0d. 7s. 0d. | Bourne 14s. 0d. 7s. 0d.

Also on SATURDAY, 7th June, returning on Thursday, 12th June, or Saturday, 14th June; on MONDAY, 9th June, returning on Thursday, 12th, or Saturday, 14th June; and on THURSDAY, 12th June, returning on Monday, 16th June, or Wednesday, 18th June, at 10.5 a.m., for the following Stations:—

Fares for the Double Journey.		Fares for the Double Journey.	
First Class.	Closed Car.	First Class.	Closed Car.
Grantham 14s. 0d.	7s. 0d.	Huddersfield 21s. 0d.	12s. 6d.
Lincoln 14s. 0d.	7s. 0d.	Manchester 21s. 0d.	12s. 6d.
Nottingham 14s. 0d.	7s. 0d.	Liverpool 21s. 0d.	12s. 6d.
Barnsley 15s. 0d.	8s. 0d.		

And at 10.30 a.m., for the following Stations:—

Newark 14s. 0d.	7s. 0d.	Bradford 15s. 0d.	8s. 0d.
Sheffield 14s. 0d.	7s. 0d.	Halifax 15s. 0d.	10s. 0d.
Doncaster 15s. 0d.	8s. 0d.	York 20s. 0d.	10s. 0d.
Wakefield 15s. 0d.	8s. 0d.	Hull, via Milford 25s. 0d.	12s. 6d.
Leeds 15s. 0d.	8s. 0d.		

Tickets will also be issued on SATURDAY, 7th June, returning either on Thursday, 12th, or Monday, 16th June; and on MONDAY, 9th June, returning either on Thursday, 12th, or Monday, 16th June.

To HUDDERSFIELD, MANCHESTER, and LIVERPOOL.

Fares for the double journey,

First Class..... 37s. | Closed Carriages..... 17s.

Further particulars given in Bills, which can be obtained at King's-cross and other principal Stations; or at any of the Company's Receiving Offices in London.

Tickets may be obtained on the two previous days to the running of each Train at King's-cross Station and at the Bull and Mouth; Angel-street, St. Martin's-le-Grand; No. 32, Regent-circus; and 264, Holborn; also on the morning of the running of each Train at King's-cross Station only.

Excursion Trains will run to London on the 7th, 9th, and 12th June, returning on the 12th, 14th, and 16th June.

SEYMOUR CLARKE, General Manager.

London, King's-cross Station, May 19th, 1862.

GREAT NORTHERN RAILWAY INTERNATIONAL EXHIBITION.

ORDINARY FIRST and SECOND-CLASS RETURN TICKETS to LONDON available for SEVEN DAYS, including the day of issue and day of return, will be issued from Hitchin, and all stations north thereof, where they may usually be obtained, by all trains on and from the 31st May to the close of the Exhibition.

For particulars of Excursion Trains see Handbills, to be obtained at the Stations.

SEYMOUR CLARKE, General Manager.

London, King's Cross Station, May 29th, 1862.

EASTERN COUNTIES RAILWAY.

A MONTH at the SEASIDE, commencing from 1st June.—FAMILY TICKETS (for not less than three persons) will be issued from London to Lowestoft or Yarmouth and back. First class, 32s.; second class, 25s. each person. From London to Aldborough and back: First class, 25s.; second class, 21s. each person. From London to Harwich or Dovercourt and back: First class, 20s.; second class, 16s. each person. Extra tickets will also be issued at half these rates, to enable one member of the family to travel to London and back. The family ticket may be extended on payment of a small per-centage.

By order,

J. B. OWEN, Secretary.

Bishopsgate Station, May 27, 1862.

EASTERN COUNTIES RAILWAY WHITSUNTIDE HOLIDAYS.

First and Second Class RETURN TICKETS (ordinary and express) issued at any station on the line, on FRIDAY, SATURDAY, or SUNDAY, 6th, 7th, and 8th June, will be available for the Return Journey on any day up to and including Saturday, June 14.

By order,

J. B. OWEN, Secretary.

Bishopsgate Station, May 27, 1862.

COLLARD AND COLLARD'S NEW WEST-END ESTABLISHMENT, 16, GROSVENOR-STREET, BOND-STREET, where all communications are to be addressed. PIANOFORTES of all Classes for Sale and Hire.—City Branch, 26, Cheapside, E.C.

CRAMER & Co.'s PIANOFORTE GALLERY. THE LARGEST IN EUROPE.

207 & 209, Regent-street.

PIANOFORTES.—CRAMER & CO.—The best by all the best makers.—207 & 209, Regent-street.

BROADWOOD & SONS.—Their Best PIANOFORTES at CRAMER & CO.'S GREAT GALLERY, 207 & 209, Regent-street.

ERARD'S Best GRAND PIANOFORTES at CRAMER & CO.'S GREAT GALLERY, 207 & 209, Regent-street.

COLLARD'S Best PIANOFORTES at CRAMER & CO.'S GREAT GALLERY, 207 & 209, Regent-street.

IMPORTANT ANNOUNCEMENT.

JOSEPH GILLOTT,

METALLIC PEN MAKER TO THE QUEEN,

BEGS to inform the Commercial World, Schoolastic Institutions, and the Public generally, that, by a novel application of his unrivalled Machinery for making Steel Pens, he has introduced a NEW SERIES of his useful productions which, for EXCELLENCE OF TEMPER, QUALITY OF MATERIAL, and above all, CHEAPNESS IN PRICE, must ensure universal approbation, and defy competition.

Each Pen bears the impress of his name as a guarantee of quality; they are put up in Boxes containing one gross each, with label outside, and a fac-simile of his signature.

At the request of numerous persons engaged in tuition, J.G. has introduced his WARRANTED SCHOOL and PUBLIC PENS, which are especially adapted to their use, being of different degrees of flexibility, and with fine, medium, and broad points, suitable for the various kinds of Writing taught in Schools.

Sold Retail by all Stationers and Booksellers. Merchants and Wholesale Dealers can be supplied at the Works, Graham-street, Birmingham; at 91, John-street, New York; and at 37, Gracechurch-street, London.

CHOICE PORT OF 1853 VINTAGE.—THE COMET YEAR.

HEDGES & BUTLER have imported a large quantity of this valuable Wine, respecting which it is the general opinion that it will equal the celebrated comet year of 1811. It is increasing in value, and the time must soon arrive when Port of this distinguished vintage will be at double its present price. Messrs. Hedges & Butler are now offering it at 36s., 42s., and 48s. per dozen.

Pure sound Claret, with considerable flavour, 24s. and 30s. per doz.

Superior Claret 36s. 42s. 48s. 60s. 72s. "

Good Dinner Sherry 24s. 30s. "

Superior Pale, Golden, or Brown

Sherry 36s. 42s. 48s. "

Port, from first-class Shippers, 36s. 42s. 48s. 60s. "

Hock and Moselle ... 30s. 36s. 42s. 60s. to 120s. "

Sparkling ditto 60s. 66s. 78s. "

Sparkling Champagne ... 42s. 48s. 60s. 66s. 78s. "

Fine old Sack, rare White Port, Imperial Tokay, Malaga, Frontignac, Constantia, Vermuth, and other rare Wines.

Fine Old Pale Cognac Brandy, 60s. and 72s. per dozen.

On receipt of a Post-office Order or reference, any quantity with a priced List of all other Wines, will be forwarded immediately by

HEDGES & BUTLER,

London, 155, Regent-Street, W.,

Brighton, 30, King's-road,

(Originally established A.D. 1667.)

LADIES' LIGHT WATERPROOF SCOTCH AND SHETLAND CLOAKS in all the new colours and fabrics for the present season, also in the warmest Highland Hand-loom Fur Tweeds for cold countries and sea voyages. **LADIES' WATERPROOF JACKETS**, particularly adapted for Driving, Riding, and Yachting, in the most fashionable and useful shapes. **WATERPROOF LINSEY WOOLSEY DRESSES** and **PETTICOATS** for the present and Winter Seasons. **GENTLEMEN'S WATERPROOF SHOOTING, FISHING, and DRIVING CLOAKS, OVERCOATS, and JACKETS.** **SHETLAND and SCOTCH TWEEDS** in the natural, undyed Wools, and all the Heathers, Granites, Stone, Lovats, Bowater, Balmoral, Coigah, and other well-known mixed colours and patterns. Also, **GENTLEMEN'S SCOTCH MAUDS**, 28s. 6d. each, sufficient in each to make the Suit in the above colours for Shooting, Fishing, &c.

SCOTT ADIE,
115 AND 115A, REGENT-STREET.
ENTRANCE AT CORNER OF VIGO-STREET.

GUSH AND FERGUSON'S
CELEBRATED
CARTES DE VISITE, OR ALBUM PORTRAITS.
TWENTY-FOUR FOR ONE GUINEA.

GALLERY, 179, REGENT-STREET, W.

INTERNATIONAL EXHIBITION, CLASS XXXI, No. 6,105.

HOBBS'S CHANGEABLE KEY BANK LOCK,
Price £10 and upwards.

HOBBS'S PATENT PROTECTOR LOCKS,
8s. and upwards.

HOBBS'S MACHINE-MADE LEVER LOCKS,
2s. and upwards.

The Machine-made Locks are adapted for every purpose for which Locks are required at prices that defy competition.

Illustrated Lists of Locks, Iron Safes, and Doors, Cash Boxes, &c., sent free on application to

HOBBS & CO. 76, CHEAPSIDE, LONDON, E.C.

Adopted by the Governments of Great Britain, Spain, Denmark, Russia, Brazil, East and West Indies, and the British Colonies.

EASTON'S PATENT BOILER FLUID,
FOR REMOVING AND PREVENTING
INCORUSTATION IN STEAM BOILERS,
LAND AND MARINE.

P. S. EASTON AND G. SPRINGFIELD,
PATENTEES AND SOLE MANUFACTURERS,

37, 38, & 39, WAPPING WALL, LONDON, E.

VINTAGE WINE COMPANY.
IMPORTERS OF SPANISH WINES.

Best wine at the price ever imported.

Xeres Comida Sherry, 18s. and 20s. per dozen.

Pure, sound, and palatable. See 300 opinions of the press.

Samples for 1s. 6d.

VINTAGE WINE COMPANY,
14, Bloomsbury-street, London.

**THE NEW PATENT DOUBLE-REFLECT-
ING EAR TRUMPET.**

By JOHN MARSHALL, Esq., F.R.S.

ELLIOTT, BROTHERS, 30, Strand, London.

GLENFIELD PATENT STARCH, used in
the Royal Laundry, and pronounced by Her Majesty's
Laundress to be the finest Starch she ever used.—Sold by all
Chandlers, Grocers, &c. &c.

WOTHERSPOON & CO., Glasgow and London.

MORTLOCK'S CHINA WAREHOUSE,
250, OXFORD-STREET. China Dinner, Dessert,
Breakfast, and Tea Services, at a great reduction for CASH, in
consequence of the expiration of the Lease.

250, OXFORD-STREET, near Hyde Park.

CHINA, GLASS, AND EARTHENWARE,
34, Old Bond-street.—The whole of the Stock of the
late THOMAS COURTNEY, consisting of Breakfast, Dinner, Tea,
Dessert, and Chamber Services, Table-glass, and Ornaments.
To be absolutely sold at a great sacrifice.

A CLEAR COMPLEXION!!!

**GODFREY'S EXTRACT OF ELDER
FLOWERS** is strongly recommended for Softening,
Improving, Beautifying, and Preserving the Skin, and giving it
a blooming and charming appearance. It will completely
remove Tan, Sunburn, Redness, &c., and, by its Balsamic and
Healing qualities, render the skin soft, pliable, and free from
dryness, &c., clear it from every humour, pimple, or eruption,
and by continuing its use only a short time, the skin will become
clear and beautiful.—Sold in Bottles, price 2s. 9d., by all Medi-
cine Vendors and Perfumers.

TO LADIES.—ROWLANDS' KALYDOR.

This Royally-Patronised and Ladies-esteemed specific
realizes a HEALTHY PURITY of Complexion, and a softness
and delicacy of Skin. Soothing, cooling, and purifying, it
eradicates all Cutaneous Eruptions, Freckles, Tan, and Discol-
orations. Price 4s. 6d. and 8s. 6d. per bottle. Sold at 20,
Hatton Garden, and by all Chemists and Perfumers. Ask
for ROWLANDS' KALYDOR, and beware of spurious and
pernicious Articles under the name of "Kalydor."

DINNEFORD'S PURE FLUID MAGNESIA

has been, during twenty-five years, emphatically sanc-
tioned by the medical profession, and universally accepted by
the public, as the best remedy for acidity of the stomach,
heartburn, headache, gout, and indigestion, and as a mild
aperient for delicate constitutions, more especially for ladies
and children. It is prepared, in a state of perfect purity and
uniform strength, only by DINNEFORD & CO., 172, New
Bond-street, London; and sold by all respectable Chemists
throughout the world.

**NO MORE MEDICINE.—We find DU
BARRY'S FOOD** the safest remedy for chronic consti-
pation, indigestion (dyspepsia), consumption, diarrhoea, all
gastric disorders, acidity, heartburn, palpitation, irritability,
sleeplessness, distension, flatulency, phlegm, coughs, colds,
asthma, bronchitis, dysentery, nervous, bilious, and liver dis-
orders, debility, scrofula, atrophy.—Andrew Ure, M.D.,
F.R.S., Dr. Harvey, Dr. Sherland, Dr. Campbell, Dr. Rud.
Wurzer. It saves 50 times its cost in other remedies. In tins,
at 1s. 1d.; 1 lb., 2s. 9d.; 12 lb., 22s.—Barry Du Barry & Co.,
77, Regent-street, London; Fortnum & Mason; and at 61,
Gracechurch-street; 4, Cheapside; No. 63 and 150, Oxford-
street; 330, Strand; 5, Charing-cross; 54, Baker-street; and
all grocers and chymists.

COUGHS, COLDS, CONSUMPTION

**ASTHMA, BRONCHITIS, NEURALGIA, RHEU-
MATISM, &c.** are instantly relieved by Dr. J. COLLIS
BROWNE'S CHLORODYNE. In consequence of the extra-
ordinary efficacy of this remedy, several unprincipled parties
have been induced to vend imitations. Never purchase
Chlorodyne except in sealed bottles having the Government
stamp, with the words "Dr. J. Collis Browne's Chlorodyne"
engraved thereon. A whole sheet of medical testimonials
accompany each bottle.

Sole Manufacturer, J. T. DAVENPORT, 33, Great Russell-
street, Bloomsbury, London.

Price in bottles, 2s. 9d. and 4s. 6d., carriage free.

FURNISH YOUR HOUSE

WITH THE BEST ARTICLES AT

DEANE'S

IRONMONGERY AND FURNISHING
WAREHOUSES.

A Price Furnishing List sent Post Free.

DEANE & CO., LONDON BRIDGE.

ESTABLISHED A.D. 1700.

DEANE'S TABLE CUTLERY, celebrated for
more than 150 years, remains unrivalled for quality and
cheapness. The Stock is most extensive and complete, afford-
ing a choice suited to the taste and means of every purchaser.
The following are some of the prices for Ivory-handled Knives
—each blade being of the best steel, bearing our name, and
warranted:—

	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.
Table Knives per doz.	14	0	16	0	19	0	23	0	25	0	29	33
Dessert ditto	12	0	12	0	15	0	18	0	20	0	23	28
Carvers, Joint, per pair	4	6	5	6	6	6	7	6	8	0	11	11

DISH COVERS and HOT WATER DISHES.

DEANE & CO. invite particular attention to their
varied and excellent Assortment of these Goods, to which they
are continually adding all Modern Approved Patterns in
Electro Plate, Britannia Metal, and Tin.

	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.
Britannia Metal, set of 5...	3	0	3	6	3	10	4	0	5	10	5	15
Block Tin, set of 6 "...	4	5	4	13	5	0	5	8	7	7	17	17
Electro Plate, set of 4 "...	1	4	2	0	2	13	2	17	3	4	3	14
Electro Plate, set of 4 "...	12	8	12	12	14	0	15	0	15	15	26	0

ELECTRO-PLATED SPOONS and FORKS.
The best manufacture, well finished, strongly plated.
Every article stamped with our mark, and guaranteed.

	FIDDLE.		REHEDED.		KING'S.		LILY.
	Second quality.	Best.	Second.	Best.	Second.	Best.	Best.
	s. d.	s.	s.	s.	s.	s.	s.
Table Spoons, per doz.	33 0	40	44	58	54	66	58
Table Forks	31 0	38	44	56	54	64	56
Dessert Forks	23 0	29	32	40	37	46	40
Dessert Spoons	24 0	30	32	42	37	48	42
Tea Spoons	14 6	18	22	26	26	32	26

DEANE & CO.'S NEW ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE
and priced FURNISHING LIST may be had on application,
or post free.

DEANE & CO. (Opening to the Monument),
LONDON BRIDGE.

Established A.D. 1700.

DR. DE JONGH'S

(Knight of the Order of Leopold of Belgium)

LIGHT-BROWN COD LIVER OIL,
prescribed by the most eminent Medical Men as the
safest, speediest, and most effectual remedy for

CONSUMPTION, CHRONIC BRONCHITIS, ASTHMA, COUGHS,
RHEUMATISM, GENERAL DEBILITY, DYSPEPSIA OF
THE SKIN, RICKETS, INFANTILE WASTING,
AND ALL SCROFULOUS AFFECTIONS,
Is incomparably superior to every other kind.

SELECT MEDICAL OPINIONS

Sir HENRY MARSH, Bart., M.D.,

Physician in Ordinary to the Queen in Ireland.

"I consider Dr. De Jongh's Light-Brown Cod Liver Oil to
be a very pure Oil, not likely to create disgust, and a thera-
peutic agent of great value."

Dr. LANKESTER, F.R.S.,

Scientific Superintendent, South Kensington Museum.

"I consider the Cod Liver Oil sold under Dr. De Jongh's
guarantee to be preferable to any other kind as regards
genuineness and medicinal efficacy."

Dr. GRANVILLE, F.R.S.,

Author of the "Spas of Germany."

"Dr. Granville has found that Dr. De Jongh's Light-Brown
Cod Liver Oil produces the desired effect in a shorter time
than other kinds, and that it does not cause the nausea and
indigestion too often consequent on the administration of the
Pale Oil."

Dr. LAWRENCE,

Physician to H.R.H. the Duke of Saxe-Coburg and Gotha.

"I invariably prescribe Dr. De Jongh's Cod Liver Oil in
preference to any other, feeling assured that I am recommend-
ing a genuine article, AND NOT A MANUFACTURED COMPOUND
IN WHICH THE EFFICACY OF THIS INVALUABLE MEDICINE IS
DESTROYED."

DR. DE JONGH'S LIGHT-BROWN COD LIVER OIL is sold
only in IMPERIAL Half-pints, 2s. 6d.; Pints, 4s. 9d.;
Quarts, 9s.; and labelled with his stamp and signa-
ture, WITHOUT WHICH NONE CAN POSSIBLY BE GENUINE, by
respectable Chemists and Druggists.

SOLE CONSIGNERS:

ANSAR, HARFORD, & Co., 77, Strand, London, W.C.

CAUTION.—Beware of Proposed Substitutions.

THE BEST SHOW OF IRON BEDSTEADS in the Kingdom is **WILLIAM S. BURTON'S**. He has Four Large Rooms devoted to the exclusive show of Iron and Brass Bedsteads and Children's Cots, with appropriate Bedding and Bed-hangings. Portable Folding Bedsteads, from 11s.; Patent Iron Bedsteads, fitted with dovetail joints and patent sacking, from 14s. 6d.; and Cots, from 25s. 6d. each; handsome Ornamental Iron and Brass Bedsteads, in great variety, from £2. 13s. 6d. to £20.

THE PERFECT SUBSTITUTE for SILVER. The **REAL NICKEL SILVER**, introduced more than twenty-five years ago by **WILLIAM S. BURTON**, when PLATED by the patent process of Messrs. Elkington & Co., is beyond all comparison the very best article next to sterling silver that can be employed as such, either usefully or ornamentally, as by no possible test can it be distinguished from real silver.

A small useful set, guaranteed of first quality for finish and durability, as follows:—

	Fiddle or old Silver Pattern.	Thread or Bruns-wick Pattern.	Lily Pattern.	King's or Military &c.
	£ s. d.	£ s. d.	£ s. d.	£ s. d.
12 Table Forks	1 13 0	2 4 0	2 10 0	2 15 0
12 Table Spoons	1 13 0	2 4 0	2 10 0	2 15 0
12 Dessert Forks	1 4 0	1 12 0	1 15 0	1 17 0
12 Dessert Spoons	1 4 0	1 12 0	1 15 0	1 17 0
12 Tea Spoons	0 16 0	1 2 0	1 5 0	1 7 0
6 Egg Spoons, gilt bowls	0 10 0	0 13 6	0 15 0	0 15 0
2 Sauce Ladles	0 6 0	0 8 0	0 9 0	0 9 6
1 Gravy Spoon	0 6 0	0 10 0	0 11 0	0 12 0
2 Salt Spoons, gilt bowls	0 3 4	0 4 6	0 5 0	0 5 0
1 Mustard Spoon, gt. bowl	0 1 8	0 2 3	0 2 6	0 2 6
1 Pair of Sugar Tongs	0 2 6	0 3 6	0 4 0	0 4 6
1 Pair of Fish Carvers	1 4 0	1 7 6	1 10 0	1 12 0
1 Butter Knife	0 2 6	0 5 6	0 6 0	0 7 0
1 Soup Ladle	0 10 0	0 17 0	0 17 0	0 17 0
1 Sugar Sifter	0 3 3	0 4 6	0 5 0	0 5 6
Total	9 19 9	13 10 3	14 19 6	16 4 0

Any article to be had singly at the same prices. An oak chest to contain the above, and a relative number of knives, &c., £2. 15s. Tea and coffee sets, dish covers and corner dishes, cruet and liqueur frames, &c., at proportionate prices. All kinds of re-plating done by the patent process.

CUTLERY warranted.—The most varied assortment of **TABLE CUTLERY** in the world, all warranted, is on sale at **WILLIAM S. BURTON'S**, at prices that are remunerative only because of the largeness of the sales.

IVORY HANDLES.	Table Knives Per Dozen.	Dessert Knives Per Dozen.	Carvers Per Pair.
	s. d.	s. d.	s. d.
34-inch Ivory Handles	12 6	10 0	4 3
34-inch Fine Ivory Handles	15 0	11 6	4 3
4-inch Ivory Balance Handles	18 0	14 0	4 6
4-inch Fine Ivory Handles	24 0	17 0	7 3
4-inch Finest African Ivory Handles	32 0	26 0	11 0
Ditto with Silver Ferules	40 0	33 0	12 6
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BONCHURCH, ISLE OF WIGHT.—EAST DENE, a distinguished Marine Mansion, in one of the most delightful and salubrious parts of the Island, sequestered in grounds of great beauty, commanding a lovely sea view, only a mile from that delightful and fashionable resort, Ventnor, and in a select neighbourhood.

MESSRS. DANIEL SMITH, SON, & OAKLEY are instructed to offer for SALE by AUCTION, at the MART, near the Bank of England, on TUESDAY, at TWELVE, the above very superior MARINE RESIDENCE, situated in the south-eastern division of the liberty of East Medina, close to the picturesque village of Bonchurch, which occupies a splendid position on the rocky heights of the coast line, at the extremity of that singularly romantic and grand tract, the Undercliff, and within the influence of a climate proverbially favourable to delicate constitutions. The mansion is distinguished not alone from the character of the residence (which is in the Elizabethan style of architecture, most substantially built of stone, planned with every attention to comfort and luxury, with costly fittings throughout, the reception rooms and principal chambers exhibiting fine workmanship in English oak, all in keeping with the seventeenth century), but also from its delightful situation, sheltered beneath a precipice of limestone, secluded within its grounds, which occupy a rich tract of shore land, one of the many capricious formations from the great land slip, having a magnificent sea-view, and completely screened by ornamental timber, which flourishes beneath the lofty shade of its rocky back-ground, protecting from the oppressive heat of a July sun, and from the autumn spray. It is freehold, embracing, with its lawns and pleasure-grounds, gardens, and paddocks, an area of about thirty acres. Immediate possession may be obtained, and all the appropriate and costly oak furniture and fittings may be taken by the purchaser at a valuation.

Particulars, with lithographic plans, may be obtained at the chief hotels at Ventnor, Ryde, Cowes, and Bonchurch; at the Mart; of Messrs. **RANKEN, FORD, LONGBOURNE, & LONGBOURNE**, Solicitors, Gray's-inn-square South; and of Messrs. **DANIEL SMITH, SON, & OAKLEY**, Land Agents and Surveyors, 10, Waterloo-place, Pall-mall, S.W.

A FREEHOLD RESIDENCE, DOVER-STREET, PICCADILLY.

MESSRS. DANIEL SMITH, SON, & OAKLEY are instructed to offer for SALE by AUCTION, at the MART, near the Bank of England, on TUESDAY, JUNE 17, at TWELVE o'clock, a moderate-sized private HOUSE, being No. 12, Dover-street, and having back premises extending to the London Family Hotel in Albemarle-street, in the occupation of Mrs. Owen, as yearly tenant, at the low annual rent of £90.

Printed particulars may be had of Messrs. **RANKEN, FORD, LONGBOURNE, & LONGBOURNE**, Solicitors, 5, South-square, Gray's-inn, W.C.; at the Mart, E.C.; of Messrs. **TALLENTS, BURNABY, & GRIFFIN**, Solicitors, Newark; and of Messrs. **DANIEL SMITH, SON, & OAKLEY**, Land Agents and Surveyors, 10, Waterloo-place, Pall-mall, S.W.

FREEHOLD PROPERTY.—PICCADILLY.

MESSRS. DANIEL SMITH, SON, & OAKLEY have received instructions to offer for SALE by AUCTION, at the MART, near the Bank of England, on TUESDAY, JUNE 17, at TWELVE, the HOUSE, No. 67, in Piccadilly, now forming part of Hatchett's Hotel, and held at a yearly rent of £170. It comprises one room on the ground floor, used as a refreshment-bar, and a roomy basement; the upper floors contain six rooms, with one attic chamber.

Particulars may be had of Messrs. **RANKEN, FORD, LONGBOURNE, & LONGBOURNE**, Solicitors, No. 5, South-square, Lincoln's-inn, W.C.; at the Mart, E.C.; of Messrs. **TALLENTS, BURNABY, & GRIFFIN**, Solicitors, Newark; and of Messrs. **DANIEL SMITH, SON, & OAKLEY**, Land Agents and Surveyors, 10, Waterloo-place, Pall-mall, S.W.

LINCOLNSHIRE.—THE FLINT-HOUSE FARM, in the proverbially rich district of, and only three miles distant from, the Market Town of Holbeach.

MESSRS. DANIEL SMITH, SON, & OAKLEY have received instructions to offer for SALE by AUCTION, at the MART, near the Bank of England, on TUESDAY, the 17th day of JUNE, at TWELVE, the above valuable FREEHOLD PROPERTY, situate only three miles north of the capital and improving market town of Holbeach, from which place a branch of the Great Northern Railway connects it with Spalding, Peterborough, Lincoln, and London. It comprises about 193 acres in a ring fence, of which about 45 acres are rich pasture and meadow, and the residue superior arable, with a conveniently placed substantial, stone-built farm-house, with some newly-erected buildings and various warm yards. The whole is in the occupation of a very respectable yearly tenant, and offers a sound investment or a desirable occupation.

Particulars and plans may be obtained of Messrs. **RANKEN, FORD, LONGBOURNE, & LONGBOURNE**, Solicitors, 5, South-square, Gray's-inn, W.C.; at the Mart, E.C.; at the Chequers, Holbeach; of Messrs. **TALLENTS, BURNABY, & GRIFFIN**, Solicitors, Newark; and of Messrs. **DANIEL SMITH, SON, & OAKLEY**, Land Agents and Surveyors, No. 10, Waterloo-place, Pall-mall, S.W.

CHELTENHAM.—Lake House, a distinguished Residence, delightfully situate in the most select and fashionable part of the suburbs of Cheltenham, and occupying, with its lawns, pleasure-grounds, gardens, and paddocks, an important area of nine acres.

MESSRS. DANIEL SMITH, SON, & OAKLEY are favoured with instructions to submit to AUCTION, at the MART, near the Bank of England, on TUESDAY, JUNE 17th, at TWELVE, the above very superior suburban MANSION, for many years occupied by the late Andrew Wight, Esq., very substantially erected, placed upon a dry and healthy soil, commanding a fine, cheerful prospect, terminated by the Cotswold and Leekhampton hills, secluded within its own grounds, which are tastefully disposed and ornamentally timbered; planned with great attention to comfort, and in every respect suitable for the reception of a family of distinction. The residence, which is approached by a lodge entrance, has a commanding elevation and a noble portico, leads to the entrance-hall, which opens to the following spacious and elegant reception rooms, viz.:—Two withdrawing-rooms, respectively 23 ft. by 15 ft. 10 in. and 18 ft. by 15 ft. 10 in., exclusive of a bay 14 ft. 6 in. by 7 ft. 6 in.; a dining-room 31 ft. by 16 ft., with a noble centre bay 14 ft. 6 in. by 7 ft.; a library or morning-room 22 ft. by 15 ft. 10 in.; breakfast-room 17 ft. 8 in. by 15 ft. 9 in. The domestic offices comprise house-keeper's room, still-room, butler's pantry, capital kitchen and scullery, larder, &c., with excellent cellars in the basement. The sleeping apartments consist of twelve principal chambers and dressing-rooms, with convenient closets, and seven secondary apartments. The out-offices consist of a brew-house and various area-vaults in a paved court-yard, stabling for six horses, and two coach-houses, and other useful erections. It is provided with a capital walled kitchen garden and a fruit orchard. The lawns and pleasure-grounds are extensive, and at the extremity is an ornamental sheet of water, fed by a running stream, which has its source in the surrounding hills, and the mansion is abundantly supplied with both soft and spring water.

Particulars may be had of Messrs. **HAWKINS, BLOXAM, & HAWKINS**, Solicitors, No. 2, Boswell-court, Lincoln's-inn, W.C.; and of Messrs. **DANIEL SMITH, SON, & OAKLEY**, Land Agents and Surveyors, 10, Waterloo-place, Pall Mall, S.W.

IN THE COUNTY OF DURHAM.—The **HYLTON CASTLE ESTATE**, with its Manor or Lordship, in the parish of Monkwearmouth, about three miles from the town and port of Sunderland, consisting of about 2,230 acres of agricultural lands, lying within a perfect ring fence, forming a sound landed investment; the whole freehold, tithe-free, and exonerated from land-tax.

MESSRS. DANIEL SMITH, SON, & OAKLEY have been honoured with instructions to submit to public COMPETITION, at the MART, on TUESDAY, JUNE 17, at TWELVE o'clock, the above very important and singularly compact PROPERTY, intersected by the high road from Sunderland, and also by the York, Newcastle, and Berwick goods line of Railway, offering every facility for the conveyance of manure from Sunderland, with proximity to a great consuming population, highly beneficial to tenants. It comprises the castle (from which the estate derives its name), an interesting edifice, pointing to the Norman era, and formerly of great importance as the residence of Romanus and the successive Knights of Hylton. It is sequestered in the Vale of Wear, commanding an extensive prospect, with the Durham Testimonial forming a bold and picturesque feature in the landscape, and surrounded by nearly 2,230 acres, of which 335 acres are permanent pasture, suitable for dairy purposes, 40 acres young plantation, and the remainder arable of a corn-growing character, extensively drained; with some kind root land, on a limestone subsoil, divided into eleven farms, with suitable homesteads; also various small occupations, including frontages to the River Wear, offering valuable space for any increasing commercial requirements, together with an annual payment received from the York, Newcastle, and Berwick Railway, producing in the whole (under a low rental) a gross income of £2,340.

Particulars, with lithographic plans, may be obtained at the Queen's Hotel, Sunderland; of **RALPH DENT, Esq.**, Streetlam Castle, Durham; of **JOHN DICKENSON HOLMES, Esq.**, Bernard Castle, Durham; of **EDWARD WESTERN, Esq.**, 7, Great James-street, Bedford-row; at the Mart; and of Messrs. **DANIEL SMITH, SON, & OAKLEY**, Land Agents and Surveyors, 10, Waterloo-place, Pall-mall, S.W.

NORFOLK.—Valuable Marsh Lands, near the town of Great Yarmouth, and on the high road to Norwich.—Day of Sale altered.

MESSRS. DANIEL SMITH, SON, & OAKLEY are directed to **SELL** by AUCTION, at the ROYAL HOTEL, NORWICH, SATURDAY, JUNE 21 (instead of June 6), at TWO, extensive and excellent accommodation **GRAZING LAND**, known as Runham and Postwick Marshes, freehold and tithe-free; comprising, in the most compact form, 619a. 1r. 11p., of which 256a. 0r. 20p. are in the parish of Runham, and 362a. 3r. 25p. in Postwick, bounded on the north side by the river Bure, and conveniently intersected by the new road from Yarmouth to the city of Norwich. The whole of the estate is very efficiently drained by a most substantial brick tower mill, and is let to various yearly tenants, occupiers of distant arable lands, at a rental much below what in its true character as accommodation land to a populous town it should command. It possesses a value distinct from its entirety as one investment, and will therefore be offered in such lots as seem to present convenient and desirable occupations.

Particulars, with plans, may be obtained of Messrs. **TALLENTS, BURNABY, & GRIFFIN**, Solicitors, Newark; at the Royal Hotel, Norwich; at the Victoria Hotel, and the Crown and Anchor Inn, Yarmouth; of Messrs. **RANKEN, FORD, LONGBOURNE, & LONGBOURNE**, Solicitors, Gray's Inn-square South; and of Messrs. **DANIEL SMITH, SON, & OAKLEY**, Land Agents and Surveyors, 10, Waterloo-place, Pall-mall, S.W.

NORFOLK.—The Langley and Raveningham Marshes, close to the village of Burgh, about five miles from Great Yarmouth, on the Beccles-road.—Day of Sale altered.

MESSRS. DANIEL SMITH, SON, & OAKLEY will **SELL** by AUCTION, at the ROYAL HOTEL, NORWICH, on SATURDAY, the 21st of JUNE, (instead of Friday, the 6th of June) at TWO o'clock, in one lot, the above valuable and compact PROPERTY, freehold and exempt from tithe; comprising 361a. 1r. 23p., situate in the parish of Langley, at the confluence of the rivers Yare and Waveney, by which the estate is bounded on three sides, and immediately opposite the old Castle and village Church of Burgh. The homestead, with 113 acres, is in the occupation of Mr. Isaac Gowen, and the remainder held by Messrs. Seager, Minister, Fuller, Spalding, and Sayers, at low annual rents, amounting to £123. 10s., rendering it a very impractical investment.

Particulars, with plans, will shortly be published, and may be obtained of Messrs. **TALLENTS, BURNABY, & GRIFFIN**, Solicitors, Newark; at the Royal Hotel, Norwich; at the Victoria Hotel and the Crown and Anchor Inn, Yarmouth; of Messrs. **RANKEN, FORD, LONGBOURNE, & LONGBOURNE**, Solicitors, Gray's Inn-square South; and of Messrs. **DANIEL SMITH, SON, & OAKLEY**, Land Agents and Surveyors, 10, Waterloo-place, Pall-mall, S.W.

HEREFORDSHIRE.—The Wessington Court Estate, an important Freehold Property, situate in a highly picturesque and rural neighbourhood, near the beautiful windings of the river Wye, about four miles from the Fawley Station on the Ross and Hereford line of Railway, and within a delightful drive of the towns of Ross and Ledbury and the city of Hereford.

MESSRS. DANIEL SMITH, SON, & OAKLEY have received instructions to offer for SALE by AUCTION, at the MART, on TUESDAY, 17th of JUNE, at TWELVE o'clock (unless previously disposed of by private treaty), the above very valuable FREEHOLD ESTATE, comprising a substantial moderate-sized mansion, planned with great taste and with every attention to convenience, beautifully placed upon rising ground, and commanding a great extent of picturesque home scenery, close to the village church of Woolhope, surrounded by a domain of 1,027 acres of parklike and beautifully undulating grounds, richly timbered and divided into several conveniently disposed farms. The estate possesses many very enjoyable features; it is a good sporting country, and the various woods and covers are most favourable for the preservation of game. There is good fishing in the neighbourhood. The mansion and grounds, with the Wessington Court and Tuilles Farms, are in hand, the remainder, with the exception of the woodland, is let. The woods extend over 109 acres, and the average produce is about £100 per annum. Possession of the mansion and shooting may be obtained if desired.

Particulars and Plans may be obtained at the chief hotels in the neighbourhood; at the Auction Mart; of Messrs. **WALKER, GRANT, & MARTINEAU**, Solicitors, King's-road, Bedford-row; and of Messrs. **DANIEL SMITH, SON, & OAKLEY**, Land Agents and Surveyors, 10, Waterloo-place, Pall-mall, S.W.

HAMPSHIRE.—A well-appointed, moderate-sized Mansion, with Stabling, Gardens, Pleasure Grounds, Park-like Features, and a Small Farm.

MESSRS. DANIEL SMITH, SON, & OAKLEY beg to inform the public that they have received instructions to offer for SALE by AUCTION, at the MART, near the Bank of England, on TUESDAY, JUNE 17, at TWELVE, **CATHERINGTON-HOUSE**, a capital, moderate-sized mansion, with a small farm of about sixty-five acres, situate in the remarkably healthy district between the towns of Petersfield and Portsmouth, only three miles from the Rowlands Castle Station, on the new Portsmouth line, and about two and a-half hours' ride by rail from London, and about five minutes from a station on the Southampton Line of Railway. The mansion is substantially built, comfortably arranged and appointed as a gentleman's residence, with a conservatory, stabling for six horses, and double coach-house, and is approached by a carriage drive. It contains thirteen bedrooms, two dressing-rooms, boudoir, back and front staircases, spacious entrance-hall, dining-room, two drawing-rooms, and in the good dimensions, study, superior domestic offices, and in the basement extensive cellars. The grounds are tastefully laid out with a charming lawn, embellished by several rare specimens of trees and shrubs, an orangery, &c., and varied by extensive walks, leading to the church, and a large walled garden, with gardener's house, small vinery, melon pits, &c. The land comprises some rich pastures, forming a small park, also some superior arable, with a bailiff's house, and newly erected homestead. The whole is freehold, and subject only to a trifling land-tax. Possession can be had of the whole on completion of the purchase.

Printed particulars, with plans, will be shortly published, and may then be obtained of Messrs. **FRESHFIELD & NEWMAN**, Solicitors, New Bank-buildings, E.C.; at the principal Hotels, Portsmouth and Southampton; and of Messrs. **DANIEL SMITH, SON, & OAKLEY**, Land Agents and Surveyors, 10, Waterloo-place, Pall-mall, S.W.